
DISNEY MOVIETOONS PRESENTS
DUCKTALES
THE MOVIE
TREASURE OF
THE LOST LAMP
OPENS AUGUST 3 AT THEATRES EVERYWHERE

The Official Magazine of the Disney Afternoon

Disney Adventures

SERIOUS SNEAKERS

PLANET SAVERS

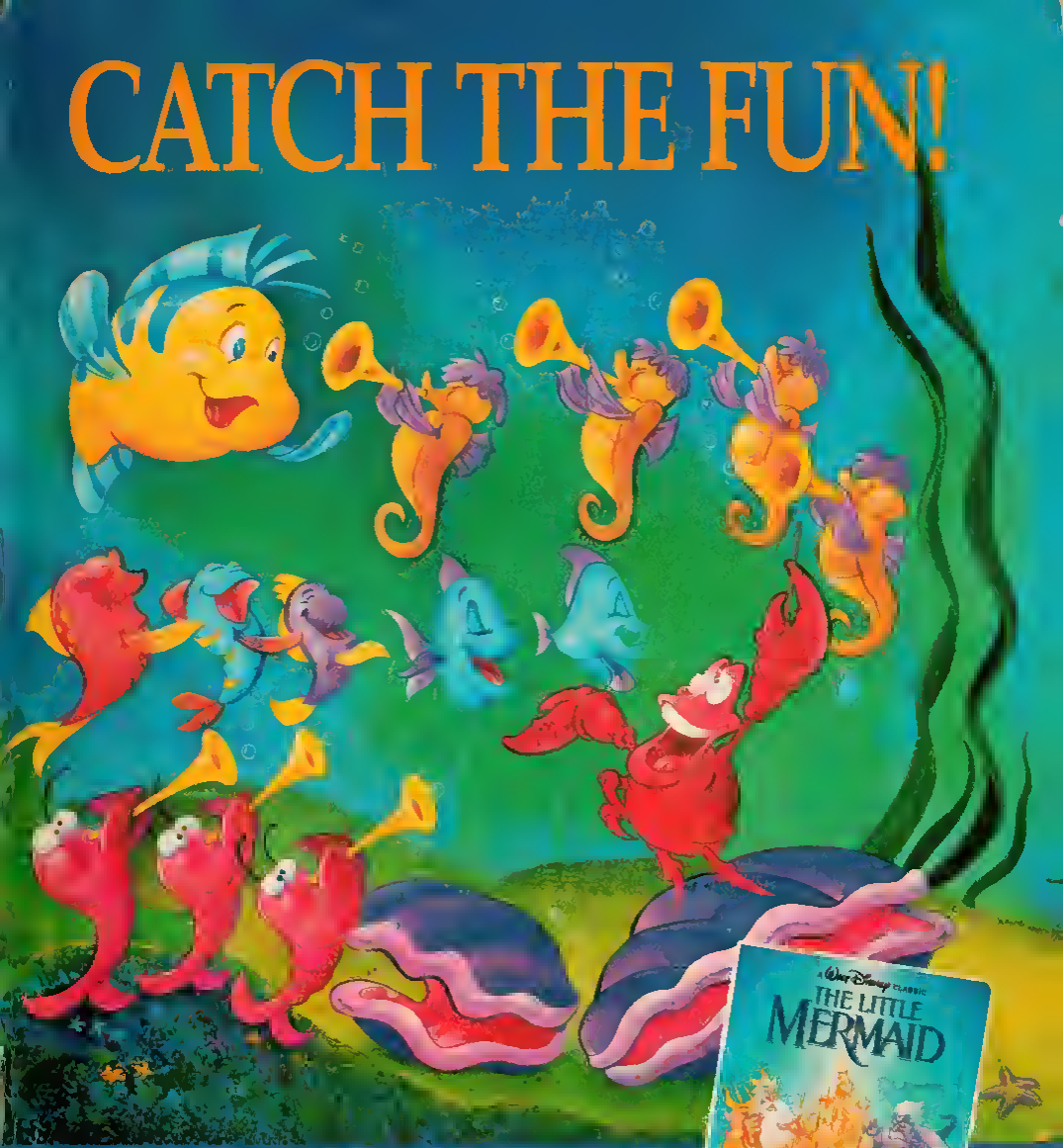
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BIG TREADS



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CATCH THE FUN!





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It's your pals from "The Disney Afternoon" bringing you hot tunes from your four favorite Disney animated TV adventures! So listen up and catch the beat with your own "Disney Afternoon" CD or cassette—and get ready for good times ahead!



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Adventures

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DISNEY ADVENTURES Magazine (ISSN #1050-2491) (ISBN 1-56115-043-6) is published by W D Publications, Inc Principal offices 500 South Buena Vista Street, Tower Building, 29th Floor, Burbank, CA 91521 (818) 567 5739 Fax number (818) 841-7235 Single copies $1 95 each Subscription rates $29 95 per year POSTMASTER Mailing Inquiries are to be sent to W D Publications, Inc , 500 South Buena Vista Street, Tower Building, 29th Floor, Burbank, CA 91521 All rights reserved Reproduction in whole or part without written permission is prohibited
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HELLO

White-water rafting down the Congo River in search of lost treasure in the jungle. Now that's adventure!

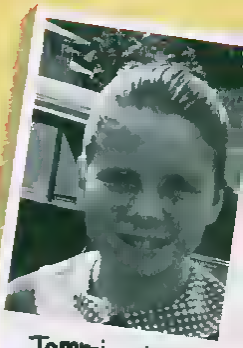
Soaring high above the mountaintops with Baloo and his Tail Spin mates on another exciting mission. That's adventure!

Gazing through a telescope at the Milky Way on a clear cool night, traveling the world over and meeting new friends, or even discovering the hidden secrets in your own backyard. That's adventure, too.

Finding out about neat new gadgets, real kid heroes, terrific new sports and games, and news from all over the place.... That's all adventure.

And that's what we'll deliver on every page of each issue of DISNEY ADVENTURES.

Hang on!


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Melinda - art directo


Randy - Publisher


Sally - marketing manager


Marv - comics editor

PASSPORT

DISNEY ADVENTURES • FALL 1990



Page 11
DUCK TALES
"The Chaos Coin Catastrophe!"



Page 51
BACKPACK
A Guide to the World
Germany's Pied Piper • Backyard Ants • Antarctica Adventure • Saving Our Planet • Puffins



Page 36
STREET
What's Happening
Baseball Rotisserie • Silly Putty • Sensational Sneakers • TV & Movie Tips



Page 60
DUCK TALES
"The Relic Racket!"



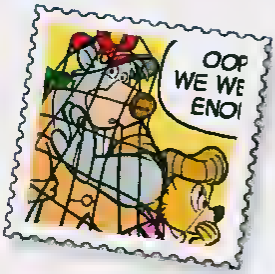
Page 43
CHIP 'n DALE
"Rescue Rangers—Caught in a Flash!"



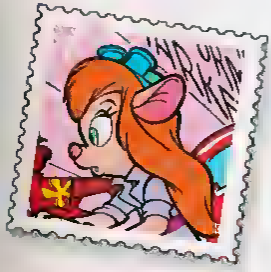
Page 70
FACE
People to Meet
The Amazing Ashley • A Day with a Helicopter Reporter



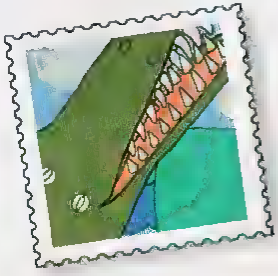
Page 77
CYBER
Kidtech and Science
Computer King Chris Lees • Mag-Lev Trains • Amazing Fax • Space Mission Patches



Page 99
TAIL SPIN
"Mission Maybe Sort of a Little Impossible!"



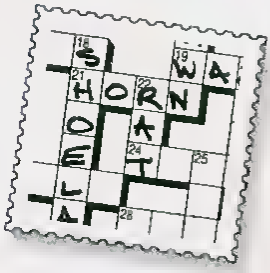
Page 84
CHIP 'n DALE
"Undermining Schemes!"



Page 116
POCKET
Anything Goes
• Lucky Lunches • Funny Money • Story Adventures

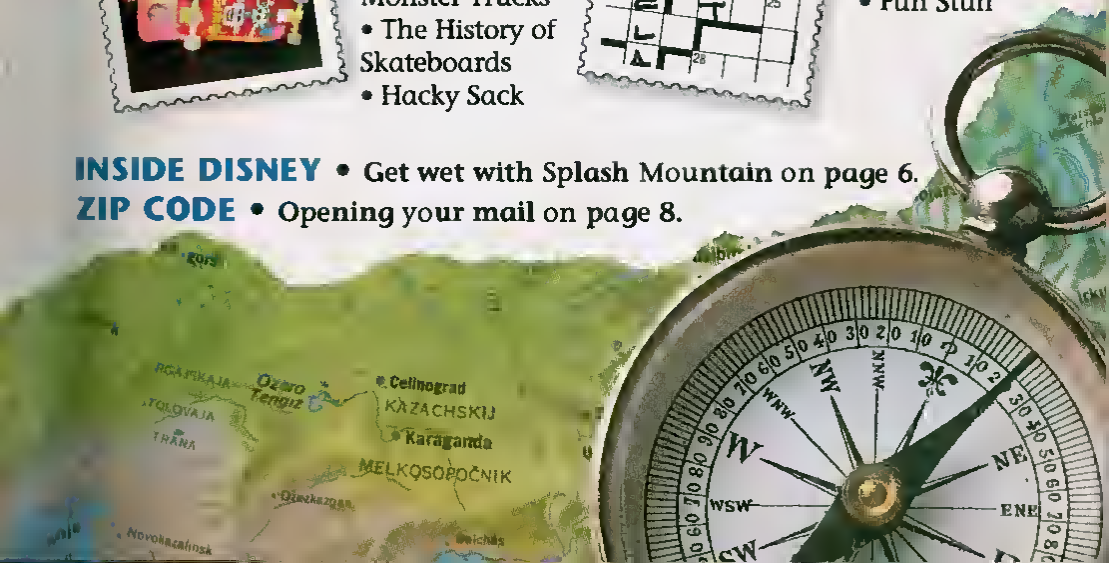


Page 92
IMPULSE
Action Guide
Gymnastics • Monster Trucks • The History of Skateboards • Hacky Sack

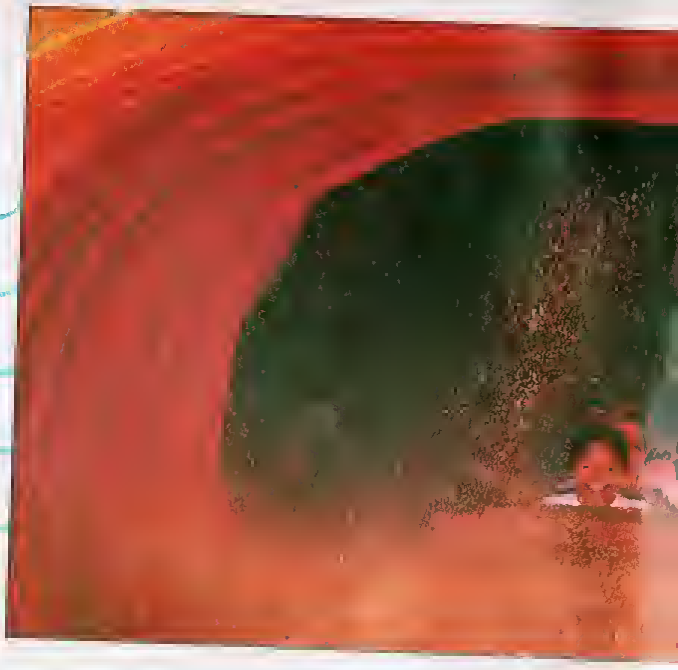


Page 123
XOXXOX
• Games
• Puzzles
• Fun Stuff

INSIDE DISNEY • Get wet with Splash Mountain on page 6.
ZIP CODE • Opening your mail on page 8.



THE MAKING OF THE MOUNTAIN



Splash Mountain, one of Disney's most popular rides, started making waves in 1983. Ride designer Tony Baxter (now in charge of designing the new EuroDisney in France) was the man with the wet idea.

"What if we build a log *flume* (a channel with water running through it) ride at Disneyland based on the adventures of Brer Rabbit?" Tony's simple question sent dozens of talented designers, sketch artists, writers and model builders racing around to create Splash Mountain.

The ride opened six years later in the "Critter Country" section of the amusement park, where the mountain has been making a splash ever since. Here are some behind-the-scenes "Splash Facts":

—There are 50 hollowed-out "logs" that hold six to seven passengers each and travel for almost half a mile!

INSIDE DISNEY INSIDE DISNEY INSIDE DIS

- Look for a new TV series called *Disney Afternoon* in September featuring the new Tail Spin.
- The 1940 Disney classic *Fantasia* will be re-released on October 5 to celebrate its 50th anniversary.



—Splash Mountain is 12 feet TALLER than Disneyland's Sleeping Beauty Castle.

—The ride is constructed entirely out of concrete (even the trees) to resist the harmful effects of the water.

—And just how much water is this? At any one point per minute, there are 20,000 gallons of water flowing in the ride! The total reservoir capacity is 475,000 gallons—as much water as a small lake!

—Imagine jumping from a five-story building. This is what it's like on Splash Mountain's final plunge into the Briar Patch. You reach a top speed of more than 40 miles an hour—that's about the speed limit around your town.

—Splash Mountain has the largest animated prop ever—a gigantic showboat that carries 21 animated characters.

— Bob Laubacher

EY INSIDE DISNEY INSIDE DISNEY INSIDE

- The album "Minnie 'n Me" with 10-year old Christa Larson debuts August 28.
- Look for the classic *The Prince and the Pauper* short before the *Rescuers Down Under* movie.

ZIP CODE MAIL MAIL MAIL MAIL



I caught this flounder in Sabine Lake in Port Arthur, Texas. It was the first time I had ever been fishing. I got lucky and caught this fish. With this fish I outfished my uncle.

Tyson Dillow
Bridge City, Texas

Hi! I live in Phoenix, Arizona and we love to wear neons such as shorts, tops, and short pants. Also we like to wear white. Because of the sun's rays shining down on our state we have to play it cool.

Out here we like to go roller skating and ice skating (especially in hot weather), listen to music and watch movies. But we are usually at the mall.

My favorite female singer is Paula Abdul. My favorite male singer is Bobby Brown. I have two favorite rock groups. They are The New Kids on the Block and Young M.C.

Stephanie Hathaway
Phoenix, Arizona

Here are some things we would like to see in a magazine: Interviews with Alyssa Milano, Candace Cameron, Milli Vanilli, Michael Jordan, and The New Kids on the Block.

We would also like an advice column, puzzles, jokes, games, contests for kids, information about how Disney was made and who the real characters are.

We also want information about new movies coming out, articles about baseball and basketball, updates on the latest Nintendo games, comics, mysteries, and secret codes.

Class 4-224, P.S. 195,
Classes 4-327& 5-325,
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DISNEY ADVENTURES needs you! Send us your letters, poems, stories, or drawings, and we might publish them! Mail them to: DISNEY ADVENTURES, Disney Publications, 500 South Buena Vista Street, Burbank, California 91521.


N
W
E
S
The Adventure begins Oct. 9th
Disney
Adventures
LOOK for it EVERYWHERE
Supermarkets, Newsstands,
Toy Stores, etc. and
your living room.



HANG TOUGH!
BE A RESCUE RANGER.



Join Chip 'n Dale's RESCUE RANGERS to thwart Fat Cat's evil attempt to take control of the city.

Chip 'n Dale, those pint sized but courageous Disney Detectives, have received another desperate call for help.

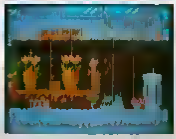
The evil Fat Cat has kidnapped their friend



Gadget.. his sinister goal- to use her inventions to take over the city!

Journey from the darkest depths of the slimy sewers to the electrifying heights of live telephone wires!

Defend yourself against Fat Cat's army



of henchmen and robotic creations.

Many challenges lie ahead of you- avoid mechanical dogs, hawk



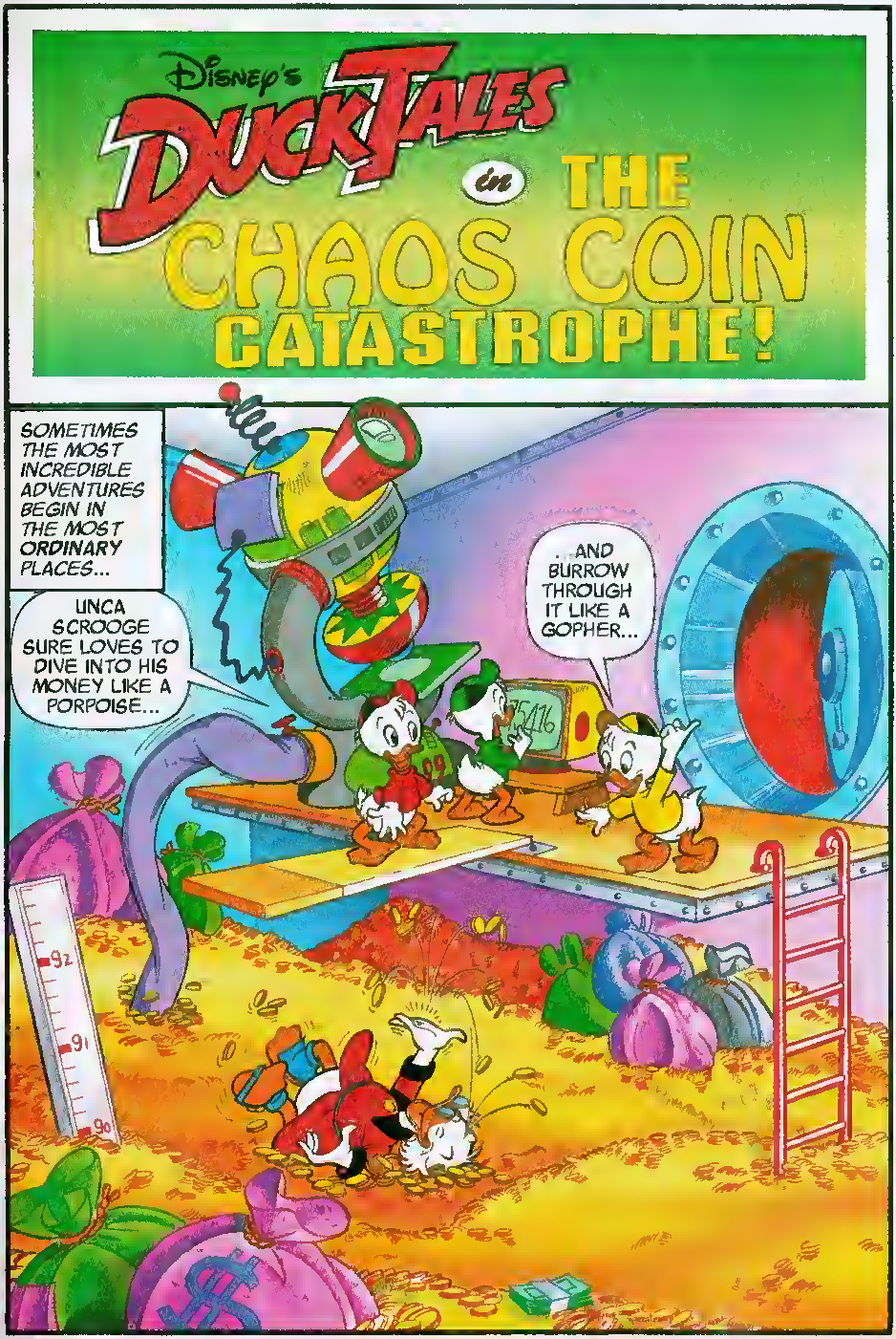
bombers and killer bees. Play alone or with a friend to locate Fat Cat's headquarters and thwart his diabolical scheme!

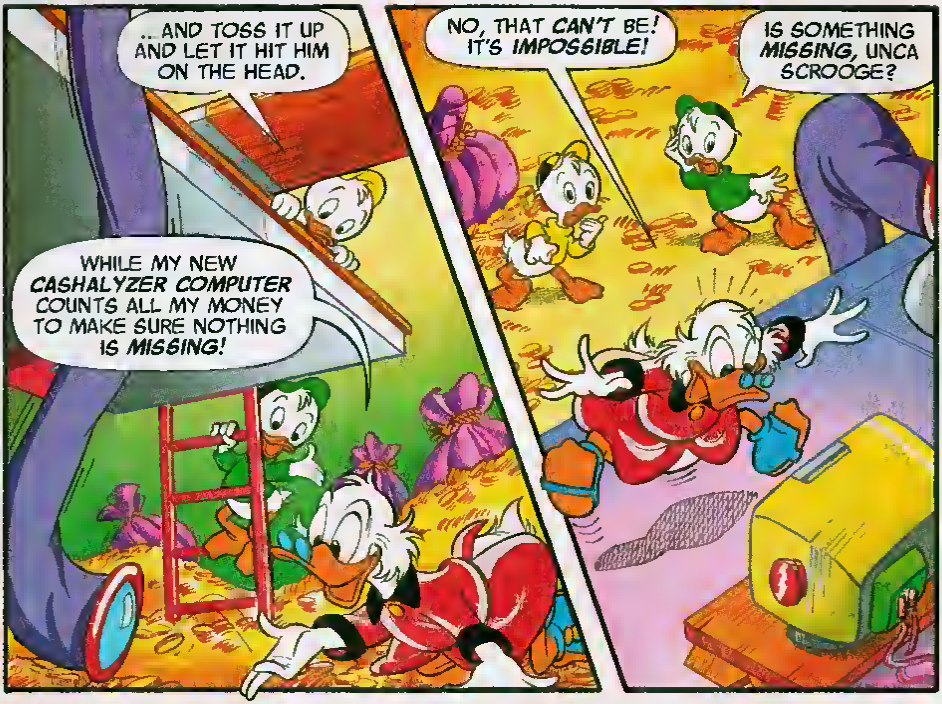
• Join Monterey Jack, Zipper, and Gadget in this action-packed adventure!

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Disney's DuckTales in THE CHAOS COIN CATASTROPHE!
SOMETIMES THE MOST INCREDIBLE ADVENTURES BEGIN IN THE MOST ORDINARY PLACES...
UNCA SCROOGE SURE LOVES TO DIVE INTO HIS MONEY LIKE A PORPOISE...
...AND BURROW THROUGH IT LIKE A GOPHER...
92
91
90


...AND TOSS IT UP AND LET IT HIT HIM ON THE HEAD.
WHILE MY NEW CASHALYZER COMPUTER COUNTS ALL MY MONEY TO MAKE SURE NOTHING IS MISSING!
NO, THAT CAN'T BE! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
IS SOMETHING MISSING, UNCA SCROOGE?

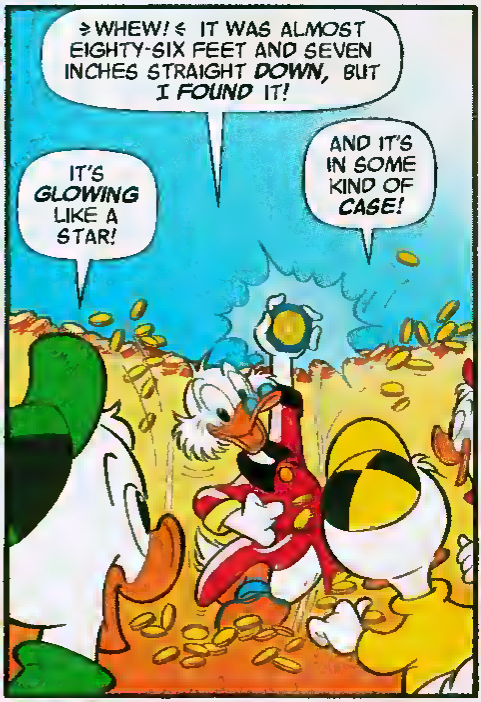

JUST THE OPPOSITE. ACCORDING TO MY CASHALYZER, I HAVE ONE COIN TOO MANY!
SO WHAT'S WRONG...
...WITH HAVING...
...TOO MUCH MONEY?

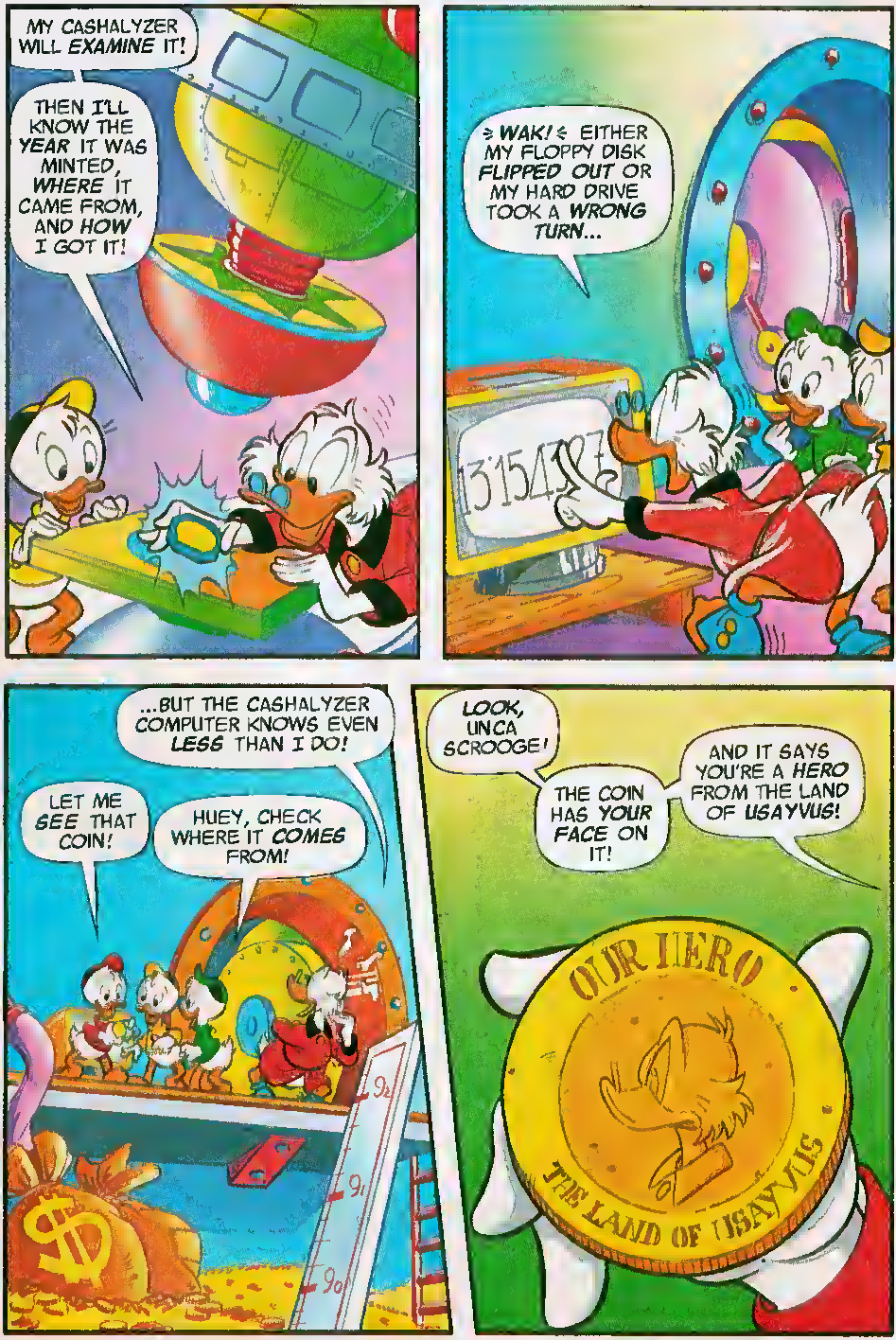

YOU BOYS DON'T UNDERSTAND. I'M THE ONLY ONE ALLOWED TO TAKE MONEY OUT OF MY MONEY BIN...
...OR TO PUT MONEY IN!

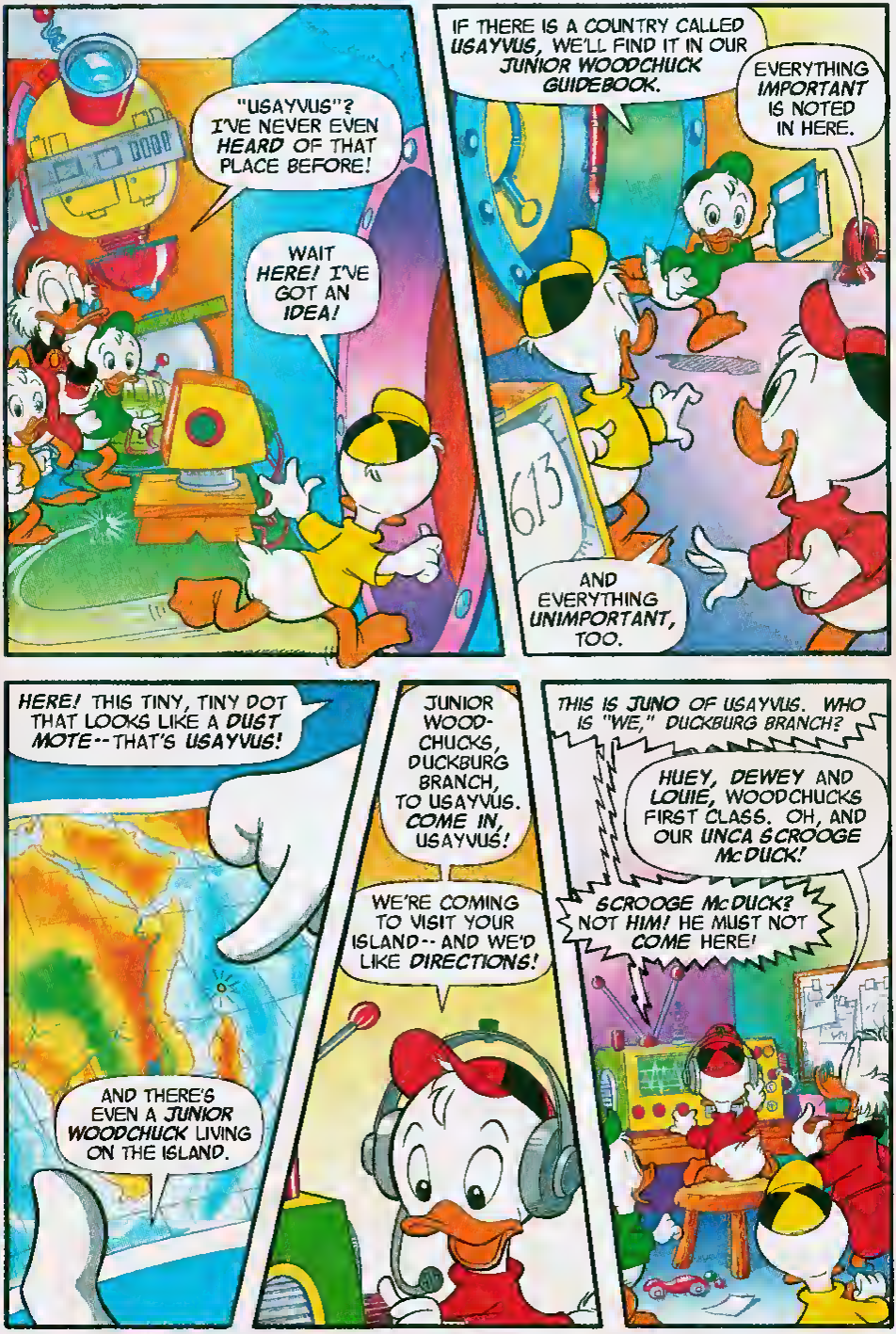

AND I KNOW WHERE *EVERY PENNY* COMES FROM!
THIRTY-SIX YEARS AGO, I GOT *THIS* COIN IN CHANGE WHEN I BOUGHT MADAME FLOOFEY BREAKFAST IN *PARIS!*

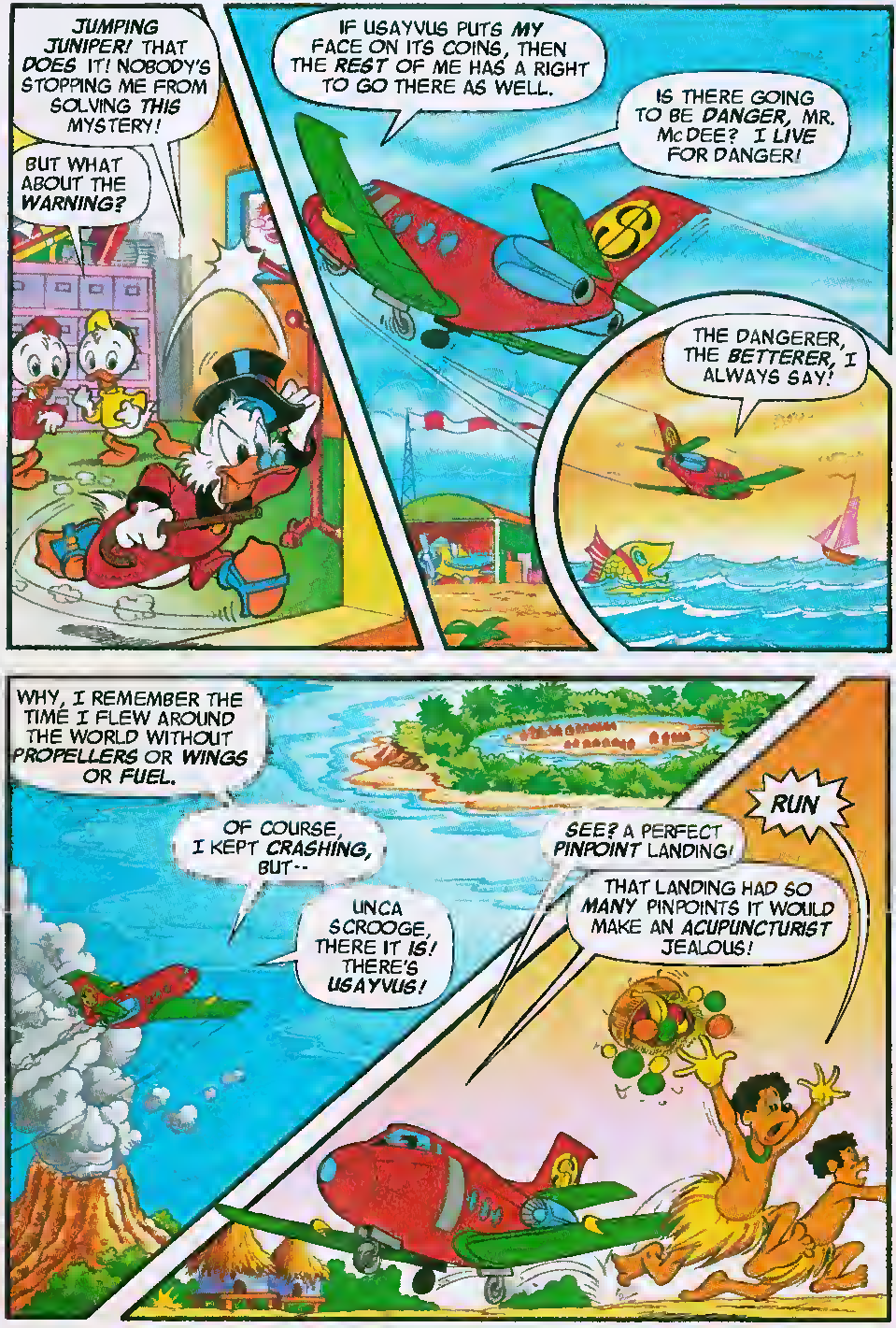

I FOUND *THIS* DOLLAR BILL STUCK ON A SWORDFISH'S *SNOUT* WHEN I WENT *DEEP SEA DIVING* IN 1942!


IF I HAVE ONE *TOO MANY* COINS .
...I'VE GOT TO KNOW *HOW* IT WAS PUT HERE!


≥WHEW!≤ IT WAS ALMOST EIGHTY-SIX FEET AND SEVEN INCHES STRAIGHT *DOWN,* BUT I *FOUND* IT!
IT'S *GLOWING* LIKE A STAR!
AND IT'S IN SOME KIND OF *CASE!*


MY CASHALYZER WILL EXAMINE IT!
THEN I'LL KNOW THE YEAR IT WAS MINTED, WHERE IT CAME FROM, AND HOW I GOT IT!
≷ WAK! ≷ EITHER MY FLOPPY DISK FLIPPED OUT OR MY HARD DRIVE TOOK A WRONG TURN...
...BUT THE CASHALYZER COMPUTER KNOWS EVEN LESS THAN I DO!
LET ME SEE THAT COIN!
HUEY, CHECK WHERE IT COMES FROM!
LOOK, UNCA SCROOGE!
THE COIN HAS YOUR FACE ON IT!
AND IT SAYS YOU'RE A HERO FROM THE LAND OF USAYVUS!
OUR HERO
THE LAND OF USAYVUS


"USAYVUS"? I'VE NEVER EVEN HEARD OF THAT PLACE BEFORE!
WAIT HERE! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
IF THERE IS A COUNTRY CALLED USAYVUS, WE'LL FIND IT IN OUR JUNIOR WOODCHUCK GUIDEBOOK.
EVERYTHING IMPORTANT IS NOTED IN HERE.
AND EVERYTHING UNIMPORTANT, TOO.
HERE! THIS TINY, TINY DOT THAT LOOKS LIKE A DUST MOTE--THAT'S USAYVUS!
AND THERE'S EVEN A JUNIOR WOODCHUCK LIVING ON THE ISLAND.
JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS, DUCKBURG BRANCH, TO USAYVUS. COME IN, USAYVUS!
WE'RE COMING TO VISIT YOUR ISLAND-- AND WE'D LIKE DIRECTIONS!
THIS IS JUNO OF USAYVUS. WHO IS "WE," DUCKBURG BRANCH?
HUEY, DEWEY AND LOUIE, WOODCHUCKS FIRST CLASS. OH, AND OUR UNCA SCROOGE McDUCK!
SCROOGE McDUCK? NOT HIM! HE MUST NOT COME HERE!


JUMPING JUNIPER! THAT DOES IT! NOBODY'S STOPPING ME FROM SOLVING THIS MYSTERY!
BUT WHAT ABOUT THE WARNING?
IF USAYVUS PUTS MY FACE ON ITS COINS, THEN THE REST OF ME HAS A RIGHT TO GO THERE AS WELL.
IS THERE GOING TO BE DANGER, MR. McDEE? I LIVE FOR DANGER!
THE DANGERER, THE BETTERER, I ALWAYS SAY!
WHY, I REMEMBER THE TIME I FLEW AROUND THE WORLD WITHOUT PROPELLERS OR WINGS OR FUEL.
OF COURSE, I KEPT CRASHING, BUT--
UNCA SCROOGE, THERE IT IS! THERE'S USAYVUS!
SEE? A PERFECT PINPOINT LANDING!
RUN
THAT LANDING HAD SO MANY PINPOINTS IT WOULD MAKE AN ACUPUNCTURIST JEALOUS!


THIS IS THE WAY TO THE MAIN VILLAGE.
THEY DON'T SEEM TO WANT STRANGERS HERE.
NO TRESPASSERS
NO TRESPASSERS
NO, IT'S JUST ME THEY DON'T WANT.
BUT IF THEY HATE ME, WHY DID THEY MINT A COIN IN MY HONOR?
ESPECIALLY NOT SCROOGE M. DUCK
HMMM, THIS BRIDGE DOESN'T LOOK ALL THAT SAFE.
THIS IS NOTHING. I ONCE WALKED ACROSS A LIVE VOLCANO ON NOTHING MORE THAN DENTAL FLOSS.
WHAT HAPPENED?
I FELL IN.
WHY DO LAUNCHPAD'S STORIES ALWAYS MAKE ME WORRY MORE?


MAYBE THERE'S A GOOD REASON. LOOK!
IT'S A RHINOCEROS! RUN, BOYS--RUN!
DID I EVER TELL YOU ABOUT THE ELEPHANT HERD THAT ONCE TRAMPLED ME?
LATER!!
≥ WAK! ≤
OH, NO--MY COIN! I DROPPED THE COIN!
FORGET THE MONEY, UNCA SCROOGE!
IF YOU DON'T MOVE FAST--
--YOU'LL NEVER GET TO SAVE ANY MONEY AGAIN!


IT'S GONE! I CAME ALL THIS WAY AND I'VE LOST IT!
HURRY, UNCA SCROOGE-- HURRY!
SNAPP
IS THIS WHAT'S KNOWN AS BEING ON THE HORNS OF A DILEMMA?
HANG ON!
THIS REMINDS ME OF THE--
NOT NOW, LAUNCHPAD!
IT'S WAITING FOR US!
WE CAN'T GO AHEAD...
AND I DON'T THINK DOWN IS A GOOD IDEA!

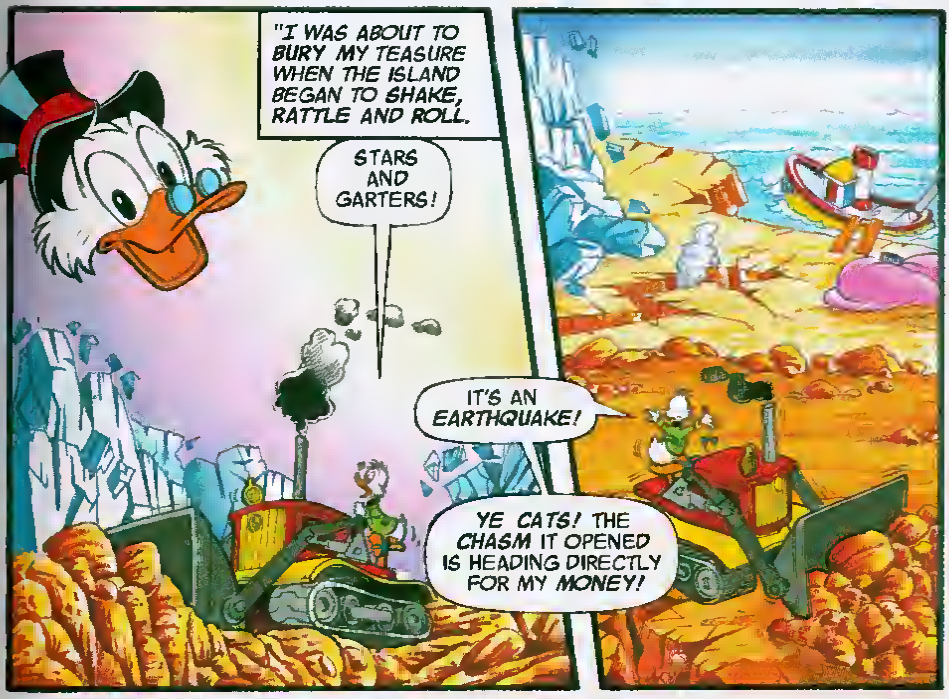

WELL, WE CAN EITHER DANGLE HERE UNTIL DOOMSDAY...
...OR WE CAN CROSS THIS BRIDGE AND WORRY ABOUT THE CONSEQUENCES LATER.
TALAAAAA... TALA-- COME HERE, GIRL!
HAVE YOU BEEN CHASING STRANGERS AGAIN, TALA?
AND LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO MUDDY MOAT'S BRIDGE.
I AM SORRY, BUT TALA IS MORE HORN THAN BITE. SHE WILL NOT HURT YOU.
I AM JUNO. WELCOME TO USAYVUS.
JUNO?
JUNIOR WOODCHUCK FIRST CLASS HUEY IS PLEASED TO MEET YOU, WOODCHUCK JUNO.
WOODCHUCK HUEY? THE ONE FROM THE SHORTWAVE RADIO MESSAGE?


THAT MEANS--OH, NO! IT'S SCROOGE McDUCK!
I BEGGED YOU NOT TO COME!
WE'LL BE DOOMED UNLESS YOU LEAVE!
PLEASE--HURRY! GET OFF OUR ISLAND FAST!
QUIT WRINKLING THE SUIT, SONNY! I DROPPED MY COIN INTO THAT MOAT AND I'M NOT LEAVING WITHOUT IT...
...OR ITS SECRET!
YOU BROUGHT THE COIN BACK?
THIS IS WORSE THAN I THOUGHT!


NOW WE'RE DEFINITELY DOOMED! OUR BEAUTIFUL ISLAND WILL BE DESTROYED!
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? HOW COULD A PENNY DESTROY AN ISLAND?
OH, THAT'S RIGHT. THE LEGEND SAYS YOU DO NOT REMEMBER.
WELL, SINCE WE ARE DOOMED ANYWAY, COME! THE VILLAGE ELDERS WILL EXPLAIN!
LOOK AT THE STATUES CALLING YOU THEIR HERO!
HERO? THEY HATE ME!
YOU WERE OUR HERO ONCE, SCROOGE McDUCK. FIRST YOU SAVED US...
.. BUT NOW YOU'VE RETURNED TO DESTROY US.

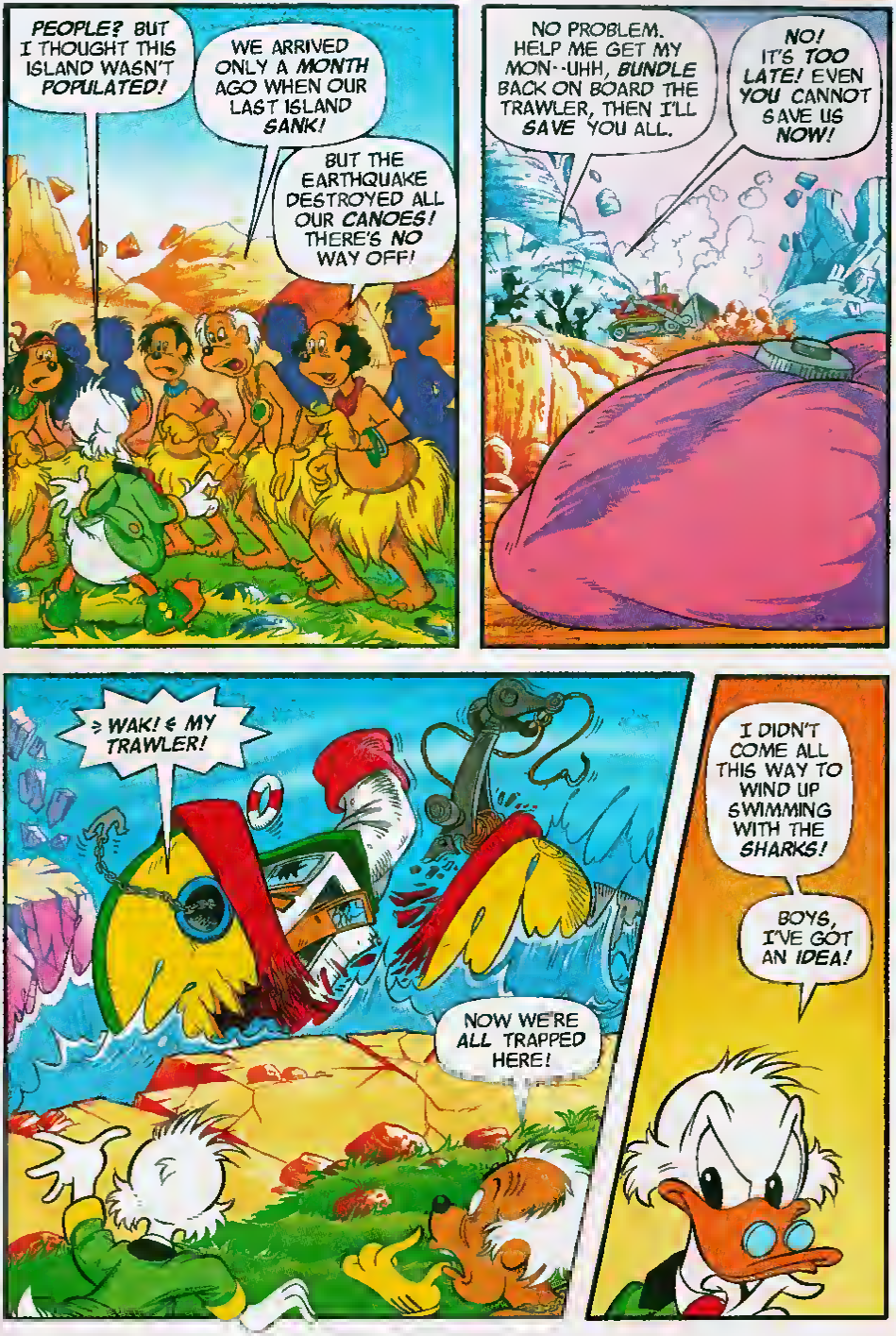

PAH! I'VE NEVER BEEN HERE BEFORE. I'D KNOW IF I HAD.
AND WE HAD HOPED THAT, BY TAKING AWAY YOUR MEMORY, YOU WOULD NOT RETURN...
...BUT WE ALWAYS FEARED YOU WOULD.
PERHAPS IT IS TIME FOR YOU TO REMEMBER EVERYTHING.
LOOK INTO THE CRYSTAL OF THE PAST!
ALL WILL NOW BE MADE CLEAR!
YES! YES! I REMEMBER IT ALL!
I REMEMBER EVERYTHING!
I REMEMBER SAVING YOU, BUT WHY DO YOU FEAR ME SO MUCH NOW?
IT ISN'T FAIR! EVERYONE KNOWS WHAT HAPPENED BUT US!


"ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT. IT BEGAN A LONG TIME AGO. I HAD JUST MADE MY FIRST DECAZILLION DOLLARS AND, AS USUAL, WAS FIGHTING OFF THE BEAGLE BOYS TO KEEP IT.
I CAN'T KEEP BATTLING THE BEAGLES. ONE DAY THEY MIGHT BEAT ME.
BUT I KNOW WHERE I CAN HIDE MY MONEY.
AN OLD PIRATE I MET IN THE KLONDIKE TOLD ME THIS ISLAND'S NOT ON ANY CHART.
NOBODY WILL EVER FIND MY TREASURE.
THIS IS PERFECT, FOOL-PROOF AND EVEN BETTER--BEAGLE BOY-PROOF.


"I WAS ABOUT TO BURY MY TEASURE WHEN THE ISLAND BEGAN TO SHAKE, RATTLE AND ROLL.
STARS AND GARTERS!
IT'S AN EARTHQUAKE!
YE CATS! THE CHASM IT OPENED IS HEADING DIRECTLY FOR MY MONEY!


OUR ISLAND'S CRUMBLING... AGAIN!
HELP US! HELP US!


PLEASE, TAKE US ON YOUR BOAT BEFORE WE'RE ALL DOOMED!
THIS IS OUR FIFTH ISLAND TO SINK THIS YEAR ALONE!


PEOPLE? BUT I THOUGHT THIS ISLAND WASN'T POPULATED!
WE ARRIVED ONLY A MONTH AGO WHEN OUR LAST ISLAND SANK!
BUT THE EARTHQUAKE DESTROYED ALL OUR CANOES! THERE'S NO WAY OFF!
NO PROBLEM. HELP ME GET MY MON--UHH, BUNDLE BACK ON BOARD THE TRAWLER, THEN I'LL SAVE YOU ALL.
NO! IT'S TOO LATE! EVEN YOU CANNOT SAVE US NOW!
≥ WAK! ≤ MY TRAWLER!
NOW WE'RE ALL TRAPPED HERE!
I DIDN'T COME ALL THIS WAY TO WIND UP SWIMMING WITH THE SHARKS!
BOYS, I'VE GOT AN IDEA!


Disney's DuckTales
CHAPTER 2
FIRST USAYVUS, THEN YOU DESTROY US!
THIS WATERPROOF COVERING SHOULD NOT ONLY PROTECT MY MON-- UHHH, BUNDLE, BUT LET IT FLOAT!
WE'LL MAKE IT OFF THIS SECOND-RATE ATLANTIS ON THE WORLD'S MOST EXPENSIVE RAFT!
WAIT, WAIT! WE CANNOT FORGET OUR SACRED STONE!
IT FELL FROM THE SKY JUST BEFORE OUR FIRST ISLAND SUNK!
SACRED STONE? THAT'S JUST AN ODDLY-GLOWING METEORITE.
NO! IT HAS PROTECTED US ON OUR VOYAGES AS EACH OF OUR ISLANDS SANK INTO THE SEA!


"WE SAILED FOR ALMOST A MONTH BEFORE WE FOUND ANOTHER JETTY OF LAND. BUT UNLIKE THEIR LAST ISLAND, THIS ONE WAS LUSH AND TROPICAL.
ONCE AGAIN, OUR SACRED STONE HAS LED US TO SAFETY!
THAT METEORITE DIDN'T SAVE US. MY SEA CHARTS DID!
THE STAR-STONE WILL REST HERE, FACING OUT TO SEA.
WELL, YOU FOLKS ENJOY YOUR NEW HOME.
I'VE GOT AN ISLAND OF MY OWN TO FIND.
YE CATS! ANOTHER EARTHQUAKE?
YYIIII! SIX ISLANDS IN ONE YEAR?
WHY ARE WE SO JINXED?


OUCH! THAT HURT, BUT IT KNOCKED AN IDEA INTO ME!
SIX ISLANDS SANK, YOU SAY? AND THEY BEGAN SINKING RIGHT AFTER THE METEORITE LANDED?
BOMP
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
TESTING A THEORY. IF I'M RIGHT, YOUR SACRED STONE MAY ACTUALLY BE THE ROOT OF YOUR PROBLEM!
JUST AS I THOUGHT! THIS SPACE METEORITE SOMEHOW EATS AWAY AT WHATEVER ROCK IT TOUCHES!
IT SIMPLY DISINTEGRATED YOUR ISLANDS OUT FROM UNDER YOU!
I KNOW SOME SCIENTISTS WHO MAY BE ABLE TO CANCEL THE METEORITE'S EFFECTS.
SAY, WHERE IS YOUR SACRED STONE, ANYWAY?
WE HAVE HAD OUR ARTISTS ALTER IT AS A GIFT TO YOU.


YOU SAVED OUR ISLAND *TWICE*. SCROOGE McDUCK--
--YOU ARE THE GREATEST HERO OF USAYVUS.
OUR HERO
IN LAND OF USAYVUS
I'M *HONORED*. BUT NOW IT'S TIME TO GO.
WE HAVE ONE FINAL *FAVOR* TO ASK OF YOU.
OUR PEOPLE ARE AFRAID THAT YOU MAY SOMEDAY *RETURN* THE SACRED STONE TO USAYVUS AND SINK OUR ISLAND AGAIN.


ALLOW US TO REMOVE ALL MEMORIES OF OUR PEOPLE SO THEY MAY LIVE WITHOUT FEAR.
YOU CAN TRY, BUT NOBODY'S EVER BEEN ABLE TO HYPNOTI... UNHHHH...
SCROOGE McDUCK, ONCE THE SACRED STONE IS SAFE YOU WILL FORGET THIS ISLAND AND ITS PEOPLE.
...UNHHH...I WILL FORGET.
AS SOON AS MY SCIENTISTS CREATED THAT SPECIAL CASE WHICH RENDERED THE COIN SAFE, I GUESS I DID FORGET EVERYTHING.


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OH, NO-- THE EARTHQUAKES HAVE RETURNED!
THE COIN WAS TAKEN *OUT* OF ITS PROTECTIVE CASE!
YOU MUST TAKE THE COIN AWAY FROM US IMMEDIATELY!
THEN WE ARE *DOOMED!*
I CAN'T! I DROPPED IT IN THE *MOAT!*
WAIT! TALA LOVES TO COOL HERSELF IN THE MUD! SHE CAN FIND THE COIN FOR US!
A RETRIEVING RHINOCEROS? THAT SOUNDS FARFETCHED TO ME.
TRUST HIM, UNCA SCROOGE!
A JUNIOR WOODCHUCK *NEVER* LIES!


I'VE GOT MY FINGERS, FEET AND EYES ALL CROSSED FOR GOOD LUCK!
TALA CAN DO IT! I KNOW SHE CAN!
PAH! I KNEW THIS WOULDN'T WORK!
THAT SILLY RHINOCEROS COULDN'T FIND AN ELEPHANT IN A ZOO!
ROARRR
WHAT WERE YOU SAYING?
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT! FROM NOW ON RHINOS ARE MY BEST FRIENDS!
ONCE AGAIN YOU HAVE SAVED US! AND ONCE AGAIN YOU ARE OUR GREATEST HERO!
NOT YET, MY FRIENDS! THERE'S ONE FINAL THING I HAVE TO DO!


MR. McDEE, THERE'S THE VOLCANO WE SAW ON THE WAY TO USAYVUS!
DIP LOWER, LAUNCHPAD! I WANT TO MAKE SURE THIS IS A PERFECT HOLE IN ONE!
THE HEAT WILL MELT THE SPACE STONE!
AND THEN IT WILL NEVER SINK ANOTHER ISLAND AGAIN!
SIGHHH, I'M CERTAINLY GOING TO MISS IT NOW!
BUT, UNCA SCROOGE...
...NOW THAT THE COIN'S BEEN DESTROYED
...YOU'LL BE ALLOWED TO RETURN TO USAYVUS ANY TIME YOU WANT!
OH, I KNOW THAT!
I MEANT I'LL MISS THAT COIN WITH MY FACE ON IT!
CAN YOU IMAGINE IF ALL THE MONEY IN THE WORLD HAD ME PICTURED ON IT?
WOULDN'T THAT BE DELIGHTFUL?
GROOAAANNNN!
END

STREET
WHAT'S HAPPENING

RAGE

PLAYING PRO BALL
Your Team, Your Players—Here's How:

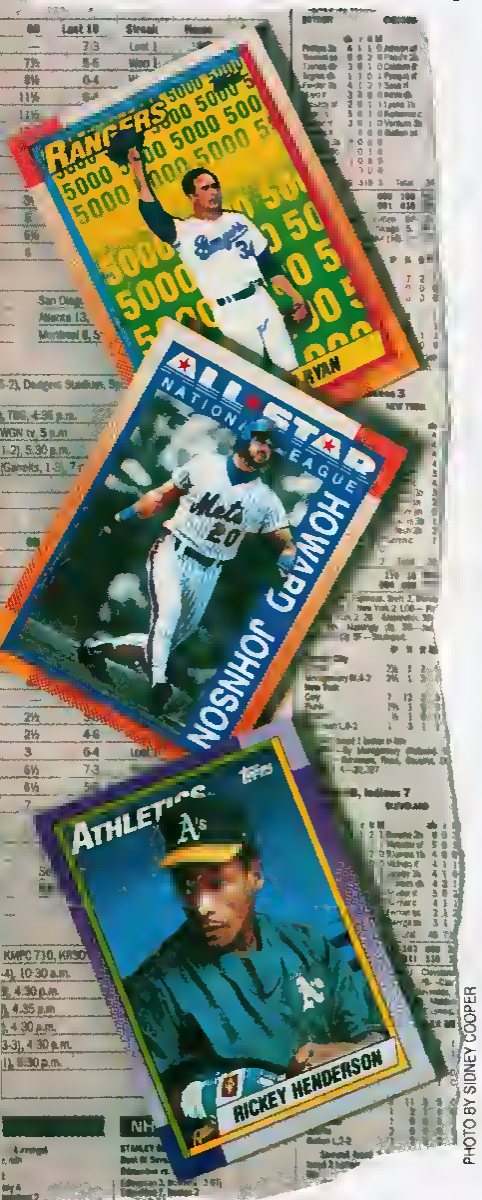


PHOTO BY SIDNEY COOPER

For baseball fans, rotisserie [ROW-TISS-ER-REE] baseball is the next best thing to managing a major league team—and right now, this game is hot! In 1980, eleven baseball sportsters in New York City decided to dream up their own make-believe league.

Each of them made a list of their favorite players. When baseball season started, they checked the daily box scores in the newspaper to keep track of their players. (Sometimes they even traded players or picked new ones.) By the end of the season, the person whose team had the highest run score was the champ.

The best part, though, was the thrill of seeing how their players did each day. "If you like baseball," says one player, "you're going to read about it in the newspaper anyway. But when you're in rotisserie, you look at the sports page with more of a purpose. It's like owning a ball club."

Today, there are thousands of rotisserie leagues all over the country. You can join a league by looking in the back pages of *USA TODAY* or the sports newspaper *The Sporting News*.

Or you and your friends can start your own league.

—*Michael Rozek*

REWIND

It bounces higher than a rubber ball!

It—stretches—further—than—a—slingshot!

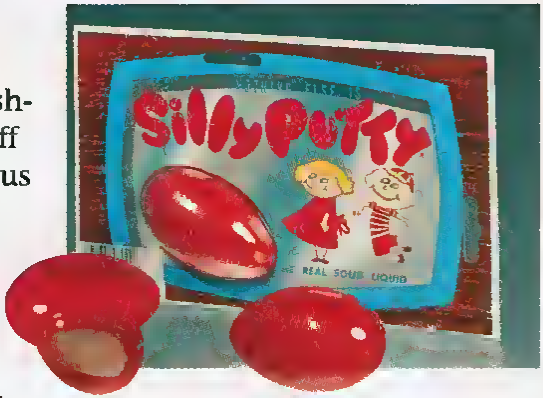
It molds more easily than mashed potatoes!

SLIME BEFORE ITS TIME

It's Silly Putty!

This squishy, sticky stuff in the famous plastic egg was created purely by accident!

In 1943, an engineer was trying to invent a new kind of rubber and mixed boric acid and silicone oil in a test tube. Looking at his crazy mixture, he realized he'd never seen anything like it before! The engineer was so excited, he tossed some of it on the floor. To his amazement, it bounced back! Silly Putty was born.



In 1968, Silly Putty even went to the moon.

Since then people have always found lots of neat things to do with Silly Putty—like using it to collect cat fur or putting it under the leg of a wobbly table. You can even press it against a comic book page, peel it off and see the image on the Silly Putty. But no one has ever been able to discover a truly practical use for the stuff. Except sell it!

—*Karen Stillman*

THREADS

SLICK SNEAKERS

Let's face it: a world without sneakers is like a world without feet!

Would Michael Jordan shoot hoops in loafers? Or Chris Evert play tennis in high heels?

No, sneakers are it, and they're here to stay. And the best deal is that sneakers can be soooooooo different! Like Converse glow-in-the-dark high-tops or Reebok neon saddle shoes.

Or create your style with weird laces, sneaker paint or clip-on accessories.

Got some sneakers you're proud of? Send us a picture—we might print it....

PHOTO BY SIDNEY COOPER



TV "Radical, dude!" is **Bart Simpson's** favorite expression. **Matt Groening,** who created the oddball cartoon show **The Simpsons,** named the characters after his own family....**C. Thomas Howell** is starring in a pilot for a new series called "Whip Valentine." Howell describes his character as a young Indiana Jones adventurer!...**TV Kids Clubs** are the latest craze—check out The Disney Channel, Nickelodeon, and Fox TV for stickers, magazines, coupons and great prizes! Watch for **Martika** on TV—she'll be starring in a new Pepsi commercial.



SUMMER BIRTHDAYS TO REMEMBER

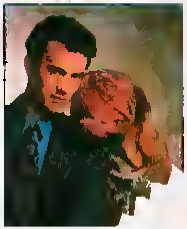
Tom Cruise: July 3 • Fred Savage: July 9
Donnie Wahlberg: August 17 • Debbie Gibson: August 31

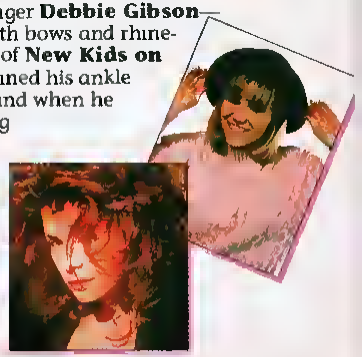
Music: Ever since "Straight Up" took **Paula Abdul** straight to the top of the charts, everyone's been asking the ex-cheerleader to choreograph their videos. But Paula hasn't had much time. She's been performing all over the country—and hanging out with **John Stamos** of "Full House." She also just released "Shut Up and Dance," an album of her favorite songs remixed for great dancing....Here's a cool new way to listen to music: Get a **Switchit,** a tiny radio on a string you can wear around your neck....Hats off to singer **Debbie Gibson**—she owns 100 hats covered with bows and rhinestones....**Donnie Wahlberg** of **New Kids on the Block** just sprained his ankle in a concert in England when he slipped on something that a fan threw on stage. But don't worry, Donnie will be rock 'n' rollin' in "New Kids on the Block: Live In Your House," a new special on The Disney Channel in August!





Video: If you missed **The Little Mermaid,** don't go looking "Under the Sea"—it's now on sale. Listen closely, and you'll recognize Prince Eric's voice—it's **Christopher Barnes** from the sitcom "Day By Day" and the Mickey Mouse Club movie "Just Perfect." Chris' favorite scene was when he had to pretend Prince Eric's ship was sinking. "I took a big swig of water and spat it all over!" he laughs....Dog lovers should rent **K-9** or **Turner and Hooch**....And that crazy Nintendo spy Mario is out to rescue the princess again in the new **Super Mario III** game.





TICKET



Movies:

Back to the Future is back again, and this time **Michael J. Fox** travels to the Wild West. Did you know that "Back to the Future III" were filmed at the same time on different sets? Talk about double duty!... Cartoons and comics are the latest craze at the movies, and the futuristic TV family **The Jetsons** star in their own movie this summer. **Madonna** fans will love her as Breathless Mahoney in **Dick Tracy**. During production, Madonna was also rehearsing for her "Blond Ambition" world tour. She gave a private concert for the cast and crew—plus a few stars like **Robert Downey Jr.**!... And the **Turtles** will be back in 1991!

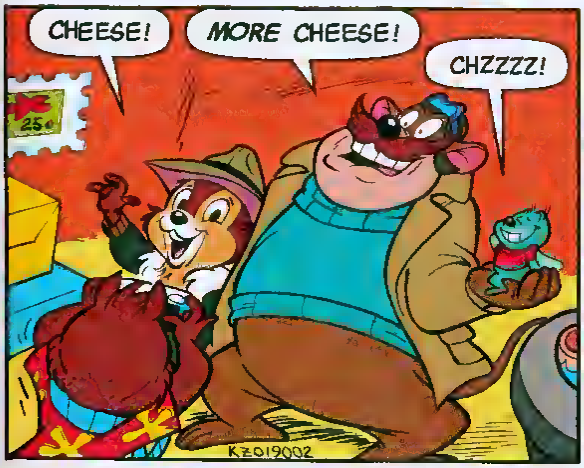






Next issue don't miss the scoop on Johnny, Winona and more! Plus get some great singing tips from the Jackson's voice coach!







Writer Bobbi JG Weiss Artist Romano Scarpa


OH, DALE, ABOUT THAT CAMERA--
GADGET, IT WORKS GREAT! HERE, I'LL SHOW YA!
SAY CHEEGE!
FLASH!
I WAS GOING TO SAY...UH...ER...
DALE, QUIT FOOLING AROUND!
MONTEREY JACK, ZIPPER AND I ARE GOING TO THE MARKET! PUT THAT THING DOWN AND COME HELP US!
OH, BOY! I CAN TAKE PICTURES OF THE RESCUE RANGERS IN ACTION FOR OUR SCRAPBOOK!
BUT DALE--!
DON'T JUST STAND THERE, RANGERS! COME ON!
FINALLY ON OUR WAY! GOOD!
ALL THIS TALK ABOUT CHEESE IS MAKIN' ME HUNGRY!
2


SOON, IN THE CITY...
THE INTREPID RESCUE RANGERS WALK THE CITY STREETS--
SOA
-- WHILE DANGER LURKS AROUND EVERY CORNER--
--AS THEY SEARCH FOR CLUES TO THEIR LATEST MYSTERY--
--BUT NO DANGER IS GREAT ENOUGH TO KEEP THE RANGERS FROM THEIR TASK!
GOLLY, A WEEK OR TWO OF THIS AND I'LL HAVE ENOUGH PICTURES FOR VOLUME ONE OF OUR SCRAPBOOK!
BZZZ?!
A WEEK OR TWO?!
VOLUME ONE?!
HERE'S THE MARKET! DALE, IF YOU INSIST ON USING THAT CAMERA, THEN YOU STAY OUT HERE WITH IT!
WE HAVE WORK TO DO!
MARKET
3


SUPERMARKET
ZYM
STAY OUTSIDE! HMPH!


HEY! I CAN STILL TAKE PICTURES!
YEAH! PICTURES OF THE RESCUE RANGERS' TURF!

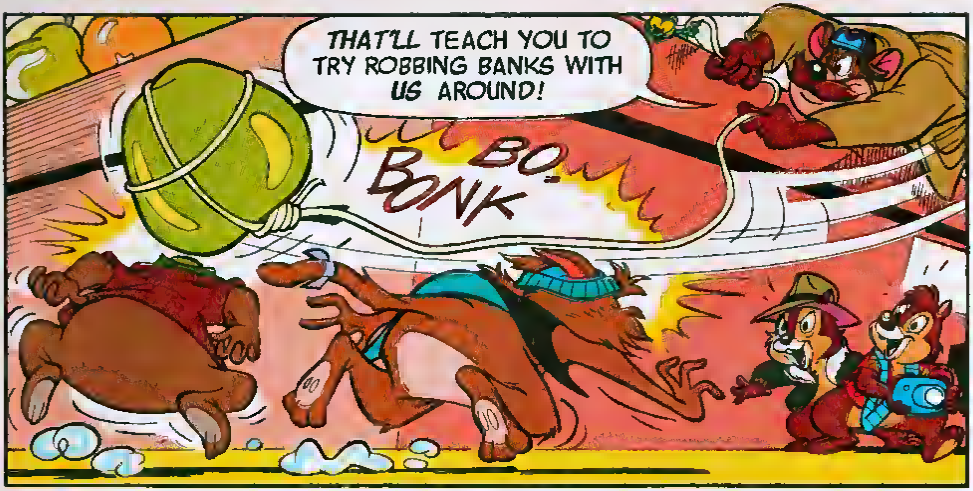

THE HEROIC RESCUE RANGERS WATCH FOR CRIMINALS WHEREVER THEY MAY BE!
13th NATIONAL BANK


EVILDOERS QUAKE IN FEAR WHEN THE RESCUE RAN--
HMM, WHAT'S GOING ON THERE? I'D BETTER USE THE ZOOM LENS!


HEY, MEPPS! THAT RESCUE RANGER JUST TOOK OUR PICTURE!
IF FAT CAT FINDS OUT, HE'LL KILL US!


GET THAT CAMERA!
YIKES!!!
4


CHIP!
CHIIIIP!
HEEELP!
OH NO!
YAAAHH!
EEEEEK!
GET THAT MANGY CAT OUTTA MY STORE!
HURRY! THEY'RE COMIN' I TOOK A PICTURE OF 'EM BREAKIN' INTO THE BANK--
APPLE
$ 1.25
--AND NOW THEY WANT MY CAMERA WE GOTTA DO SOMETHING QUICK!
BANK? BREAK-IN? DALE, WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
YOU MEAN THEM TWO? NOT TO WORRY, MATE!
5


THAT'LL TEACH YOU TO TRY ROBBING BANKS WITH US AROUND!
BO-
BONK


WE'RE GONNA GET THAT CAMERA IF IT'S THE LAST THING WE DO!
LAST THING...?


THE RESCUE RANGERS DASH OUTSIDE...!
RESCUE RANGERS, WE GOTTA KEEP THIS CAMERA AWAY FROM THOSE TWO! THERE'S EVIDENCE OF A CRIME IN HERE!


HERE, TOSS IT TO ME!


OH NO, NOT AGAIN!
FWIP-P-P
6


HEY--!
CRASHH
THANKS, CHUMP! CATCH YA LATER!
HUH??
LET'S JUST LIGHTEN YOUR LOAD A MITE, SHALL WE?
CLAP
THIS WAY, RANGERS!
BUT WE'RE RUNNING AWAY! WE'RE RESCUE RANGERS! WE'RE SUPPOSED TO GET THE BAD GUYS!
LEAVE IT TO ME! I HAVE A PLAN!
YOU ROTTEN RANGERS! GIVE US THAT CAMERA!
HERE THEY COME!
SAY CHEESE!
7


LATER...
WHAT'S THIS?!
DON'T TELL ME! RESCUE RANGERS-- RIGHT?
I SAID DON'T TELL ME!
DUH, WELL--
CASINO
TO FAT CAT
CAT NIP
AND BACK AT THE RESCUE RANGERS' HEADQUARTERS...
..AND WE STOPPED THEM FROM BREAKING INTO THE BANK-- ALL BECAUSE DALE TOOK THEIR PICTURE!
GUESS YOU WON'T BE PICKIN' ON MY PICTURE TAKIN' ANYMORE, WILL YA?
BUT I TRIED TO TELL YOU BEFORE, SILLY! YOU CAN'T TAKE ANY PICTURES!
THERE'S NO FILM IN THE CAMERA!
R&R
END



Rats! It's the PIED PIPER

Now here's a story that will help you keep your word. The town of Hamelin, Germany didn't...and they paid for it, big time.

Every Sunday, from May 13 through September 16, a crowd gathers at noon to celebrate the story of the Pied Piper. The kids dress up as mice and follow the piper to reenact this story:

It happened in 1376. A strange man arrived in Hamelin, which had been overrun by thousands of rats. He struck a deal with the town: He would get rid of the rats for 100 gold pieces. The town eagerly agreed.

The man started playing his pipe. As his haunting tune filled the air, rats scurried out of their hiding places and followed him through the streets, and straight into the river, where they drowned. Not a single rat was left, but the town refused to give the piper his fee.

Later that summer, the townspeople heard a tune that made them shiver. The strange man had returned in disguise and began playing his pipe. Suddenly every child in Hamelin came running and followed the Pied Piper as he walked out of town.

And they never came back.

—Patricia Braun

BACKYARD

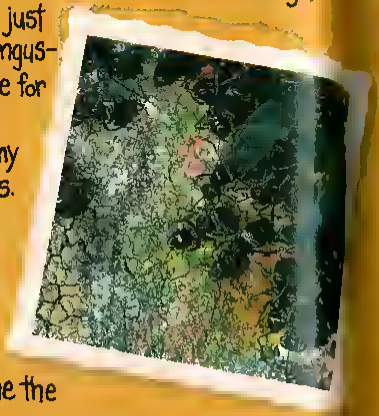
THIS IS ABOUT ANTS

This morning, when I looked at the bird feeder that hangs in our apple tree, I saw ants drinking the syrup my family puts out for hummingbirds. Standing on a chair to get a better look, I saw the ants crawl up and down the wire that holds the feeder. An ant highway led down the tree's trunk, across the yard and under the ivy that grows along the garage. I decided to follow.

Underneath the ivy was the entrance to the ants' nest. Those returning to it carried drops of sugar water from the hummingbird feeder. My brother told me that the syrup was probably being used to feed the baby ants (he called them pupae) and the queen or mother ant, who lived inside the nest.

I couldn't see the nest without tearing it apart, so I went to the library and brought home a book about ants. I discovered that there are more than 5,000 types of ants and that they live almost everywhere.

Ants live under sidewalks and in the walls of high-rise apartment buildings. They live in jungles and in deserts. Some eat sweet things; some eat seeds and plants. Others eat just about anything. Some ants cultivate fungus—stuff that grows on plants—that they use for food. There are even ants that eat the nectar they milk from the small insects my mother says are always eating her roses.



Ants are social insects. This means they must work together to survive and each one has a job to do. Three types of ants live in the ant city, or colony as it's called.

The queen lays the eggs that become the ant population.

The workers tend the babies and the queen, providing them with food and protection.

Male ants mate with the queen so that her eggs are fertilized and will hatch.





Ant colonies are filled with hundreds of tunnels that lead to chambers where the young ants and the queen are tended and where food is stored.

I'm going to collect ants—carefully, because some bite—and put them in a jar so that I can watch them build their city. The ant book showed me how to do this. Here's what I need:

- A glass jar.
- A piece of screen or netting to cover it.
- Some crumbly dirt they can live in.
- A piece of sponge that's moistened with water for the ants to drink.
- Small pieces of apple for them to eat.

After they've built their colony, I think I'll let them go.

MISSION ANTARCTICA

Six Kids Journey to the Edge of the Earth



The kids built an icehouse igloo in Antarctica. Two of them got to sleep in it overnight!

Here's a cool adventure story: Six kids were invited to explore thousands of miles of ice with Jacques Cousteau, the man famous for exploring the undersea world.

On January 3rd, 1990, Jeronimo Brunner from Chile (South America), Cory Gillmer from the United States, Oko Joseph Shio from Tanzania (Africa), Kelly Matheson from Australia, Fumiko Matsumoto from Japan (Asia) and Elise Otzenberger from France (Europe) boarded the ship "Erebus" for a three-day voyage across the dangerous waters of Drake Passage to Antarctica.

Why would Captain Cousteau want to take six 11- and 12-year-olds to the bottom of the world? He asked them as representatives of all the world's children, and as ambassadors for the future to help us stop damaging the planet.

"Antarctica may seem very far away, but it is an important part of our planet," says Cousteau. "This continent acts as the world's air conditioner."

He is worried, because right now there are no laws to protect it from people searching for oil or minerals in this vast, white desert. Accidents with large ships, bulldozers or even just their trash could damage Antarctica forever.

The expedition members saw huge blankets of ice, dolphins, whales, elephant seals and thousands of penguins with their newborn penguin babies. After drawing straws, Kelly and Oko became the first kids ever to sleep overnight in an ice house which the six adventurers built themselves. They weren't cold, but "all night long we could hear the ice cracking and falling like thunder in the water," according to Kelly Matheson. Pretty neat.



A seal was one of the many animals the adventurers saw in Antarctica



ALL THIS TALK ABOUT SAVING OUR PLANET— HERE'S WHAT YOU CAN DO

Everywhere we look there's garbage piling up. Our skies are smoggy. Our animals are dying. It may not even be safe to drink our water! Most kids say, "Yeah, but what can I do about this?"

Well, according to John Javna of the Earthworks Group, there are *50 Simple Things Kids Can Do to Save the Earth.* This also happens to be the title of a book he's just written. Here are three of his suggestions:

...Adopt an Endangered Animal

No, this doesn't mean bringing a wild animal into your house. Right now, many zoos are busy creating habitats for endangered species that resemble their homes in the wild. This is very expensive, so many zoos have some kind of "Adopt an Animal" program to help pay for it. Call your local zoo to find out how to get involved. Then you and your friends can put money together and help save an animal.

...Recycle

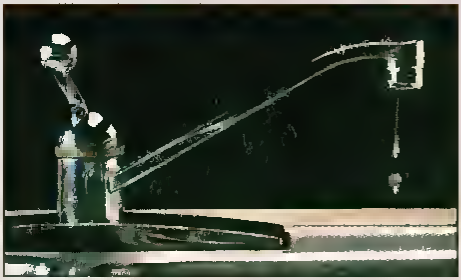
Hold that soft drink! Americans throw away almost four million aluminum cans every hour! And that's only part of the millions of tons of garbage we produce every year! Most trash can be recycled, but isn't. How can you help? Ask your teacher to start a recycling center in your school. Help your parents take trash from your home to the local recycling center.

...Become a Water Leak Detective

Can brushing your teeth be bad? Yes—if you leave the water running when you polish your pearly whites. Leaving the faucet on for just two minutes wastes three to five gallons of water. That's like dumping water out of four big milk cartons! Run your faucet only when you need it.

You can save even more water by doing a little detective work around the house. First, find out where your water meter is. Then check the dial on a day when no one is home. At the end of the day, check the meter again before any water is used. If the dial has moved, there's a hidden leak somewhere in the house. Then it's easy for a grown-up to track it down.

—Eric Elfman



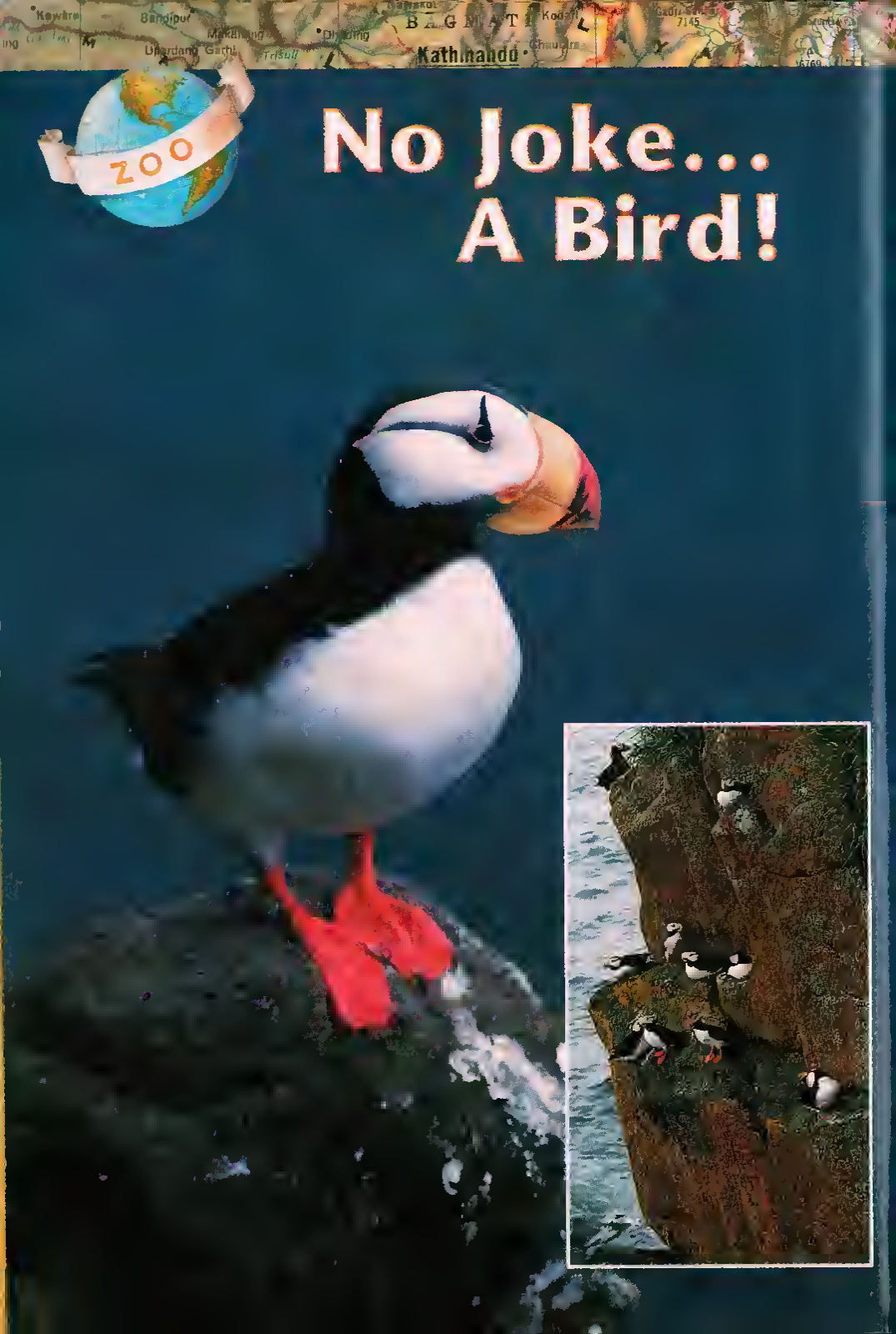
Billions of gallons of water are wasted every year! Run your faucet only when you need it.

Americans throw away almost four million aluminum cans every hour!



Many zoos are building habitats to protect endangered species such as the bald eagle.

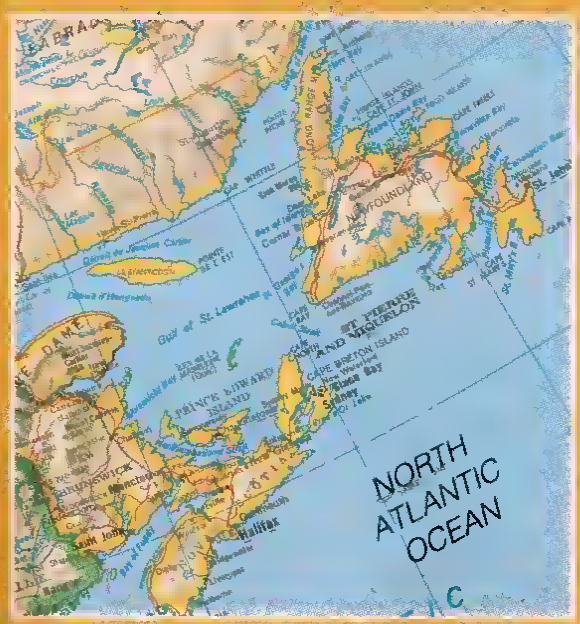
No Joke... A Bird!



This bird looks like a joke. But this seabird is seriously amazing.

With its stubby wings, it can fly like a bee or swim underwater like a seal. It's only one-foot high but a puffin can carry up to 20 fish in its beak! You can see them along the coast of the North Atlantic Ocean (like in Maine) where they live in colonies of up to 10,000 birds called *rafts*.

They nest in small caves carved out of cliffs. Sometimes they dig these out themselves using their beaks and strong claws. Other times, they steal their homes from other animals like rabbits. Not so funny for the bunny.



Puffins hang out in coastal regions along the North Atlantic Ocean.



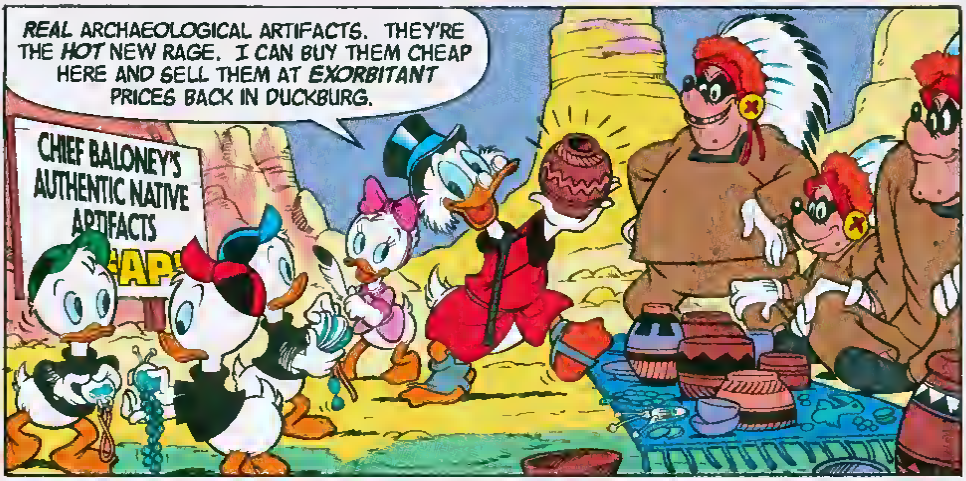
Puffin Facts

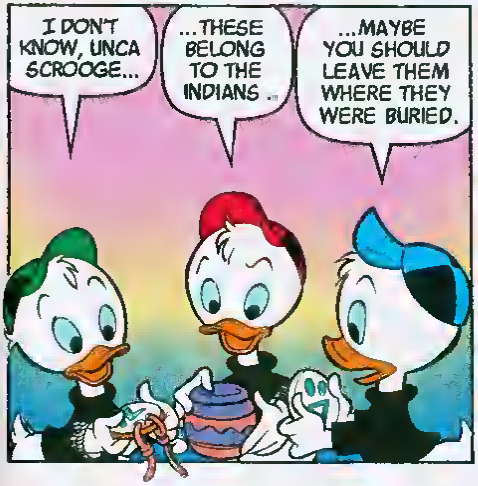
- During breeding season, the puffin's feet turn from yellow to red and its beak becomes enlarged and colorful. This helps the puffin attract a mate.
- Puffins lay just one egg a year. (Compared to a chicken that lays about 300 eggs a year!) The puffin chick is fed by both parents until it is about 40 days old.
- When puffins meet, they shake their bills to greet each other.

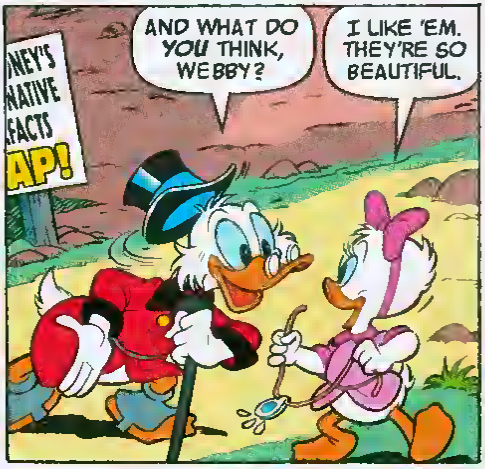
—Judie Lewellen

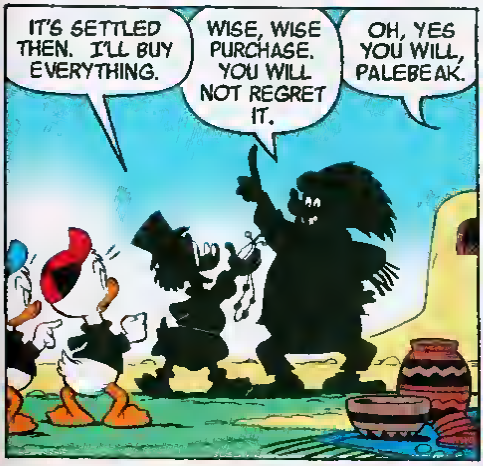


Writer: Mary Wolfman Artist: Guiseppe Della Santa

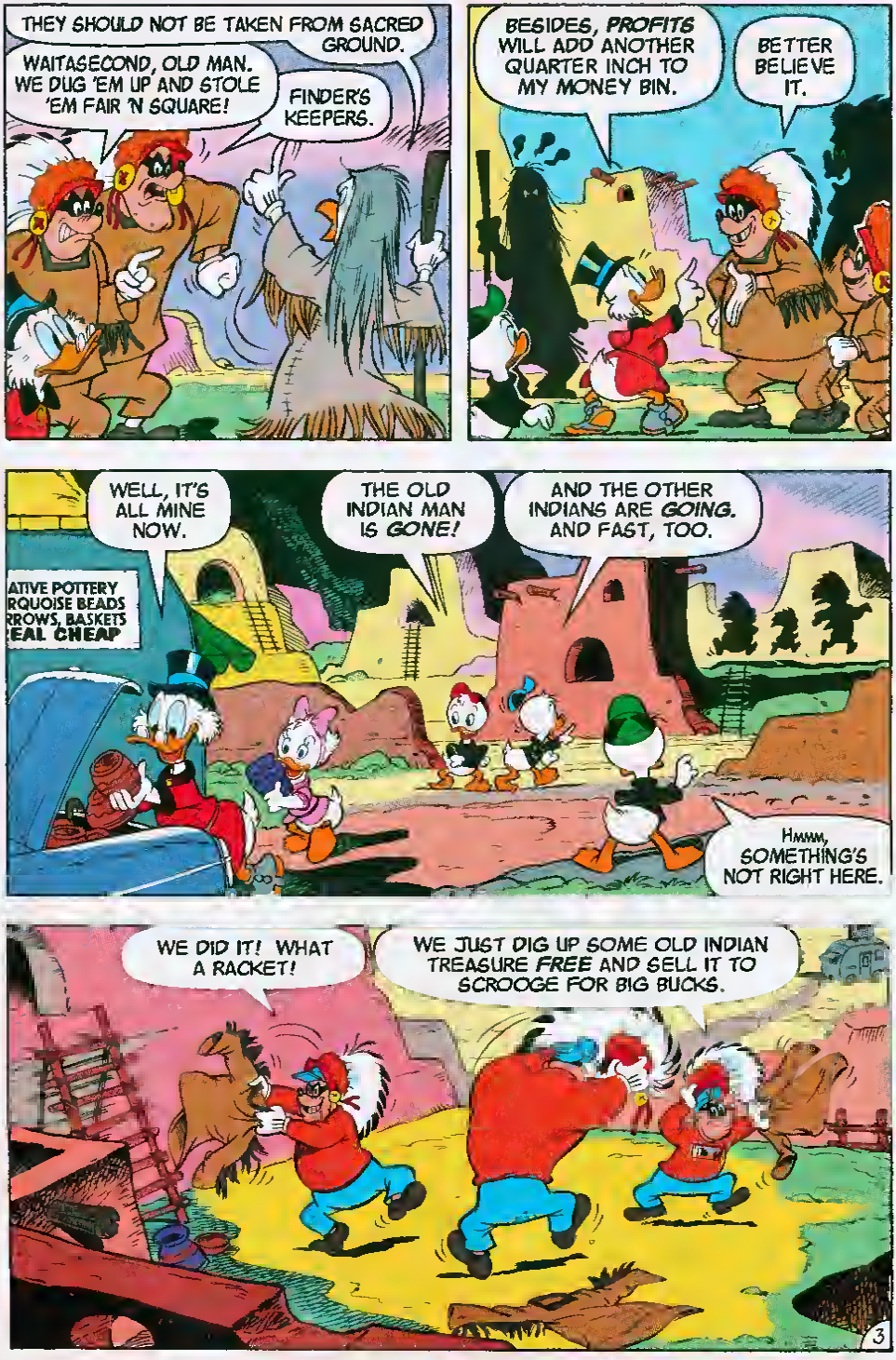

REAL ARCHAEOLOGICAL ARTIFACTS. THEY'RE THE HOT NEW RAGE. I CAN BUY THEM CHEAP HERE AND SELL THEM AT EXORBITANT PRICES BACK IN DUCKBURG.
CHIEF BALONEY'S AUTHENTIC NATIVE ARTIFACTS


I DON'T KNOW, UNCA SCROOGE...
...THESE BELONG TO THE INDIANS ..
...MAYBE YOU SHOULD LEAVE THEM WHERE THEY WERE BURIED.


AND WHAT DO YOU THINK, WEBBY?
I LIKE 'EM. THEY'RE SO BEAUTIFUL.


IT'S SETTLED THEN. I'LL BUY EVERYTHING.
WISE, WISE PURCHASE. YOU WILL NOT REGRET IT.
OH, YES YOU WILL, PALEBEAK.


WHO ARE YOU? WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?
THESE TREASURES BELONG TO OUR SPIRIT ANCESTORS.
2


THEY SHOULD NOT BE TAKEN FROM SACRED GROUND.
WAITASECOND, OLD MAN. WE DUG 'EM UP AND STOLE 'EM FAIR 'N SQUARE!
FINDER'S KEEPERS.
BESIDES, PROFITS WILL ADD ANOTHER QUARTER INCH TO MY MONEY BIN.
BETTER BELIEVE IT.
WELL, IT'S ALL MINE NOW.
THE OLD INDIAN MAN IS GONE!
AND THE OTHER INDIANS ARE GOING. AND FAST, TOO.
ATIVE POTTERY
RQUOISE BEADS
RROWS, BASKETS
EAL CHEAP
HMMM, SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT HERE.
WE DID IT! WHAT A RACKET!
WE JUST DIG UP SOME OLD INDIAN TREASURE FREE AND SELL IT TO SCROOGE FOR BIG BUCKS.
3


AH HA! THE BEAGLE BOYS!
THEY ARE STEALING TREASURE FROM THE INDIANS!
WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM-- BUT HOW?
YOU ARE DOING EVIL WORK. LEAVE OUR TREASURE IN THE GROUND.
YOU AGAIN? WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?
WHO CARES? HE'S RUINING OUR BIG DEAL. GET HIM!
176-716
176-176
LET'S SELL ONE MORE LOAD OF INDIAN ANTIQUES TO SCROOGE.
RIGHT! WE SHOULDN'T BE TOO GREEDY.
JUST GREEDY ENOUGH TO BECOME ZILLIONAIRES. HAH!
4



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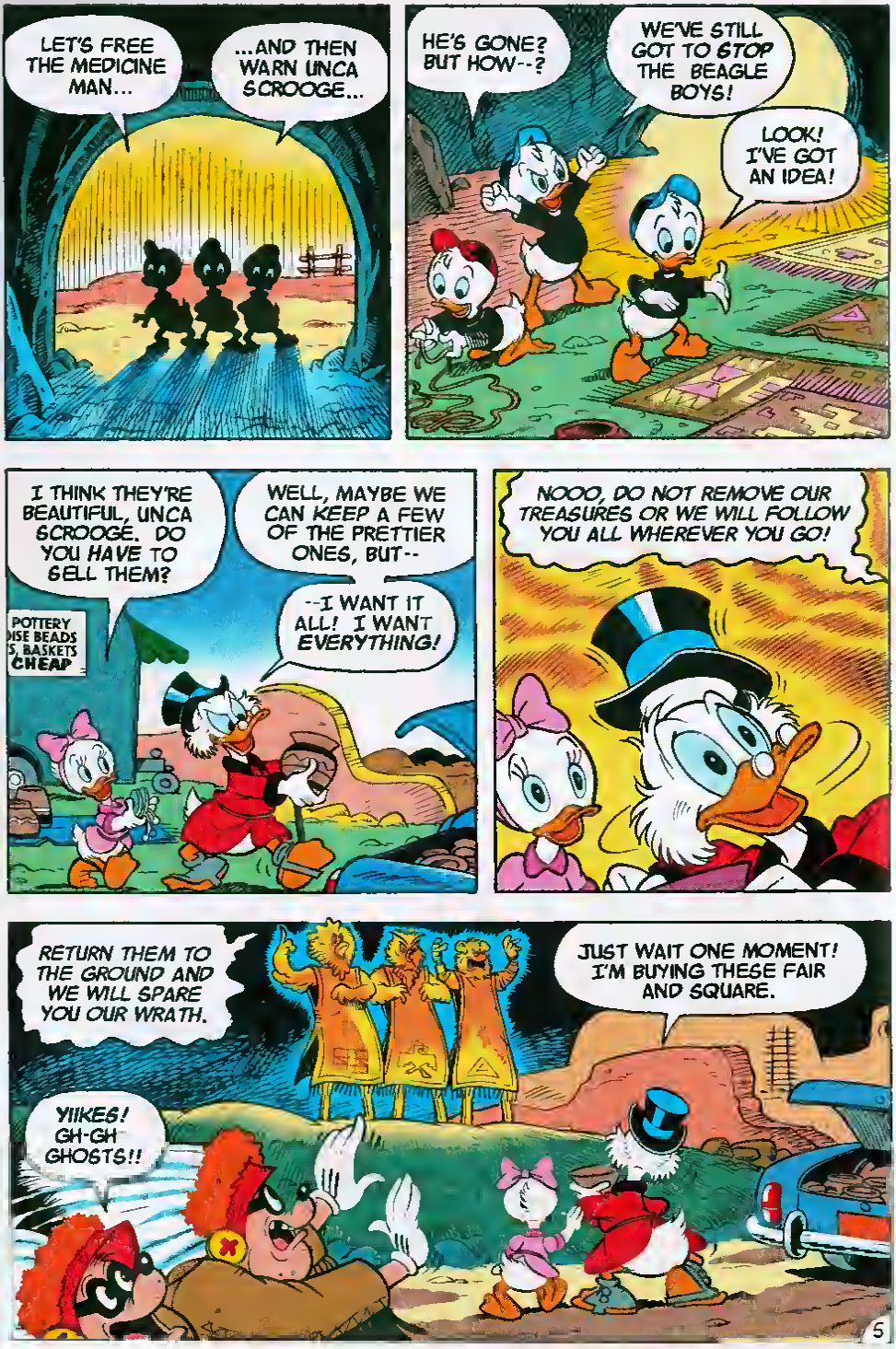
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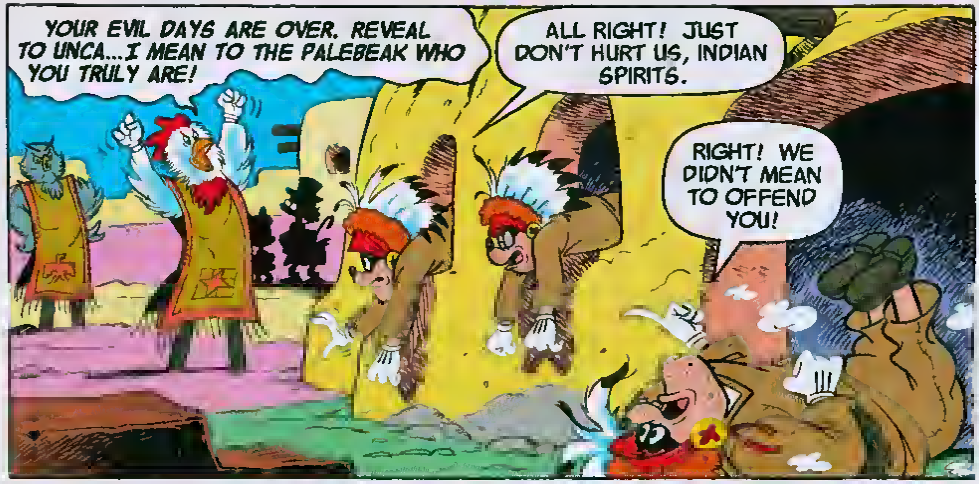
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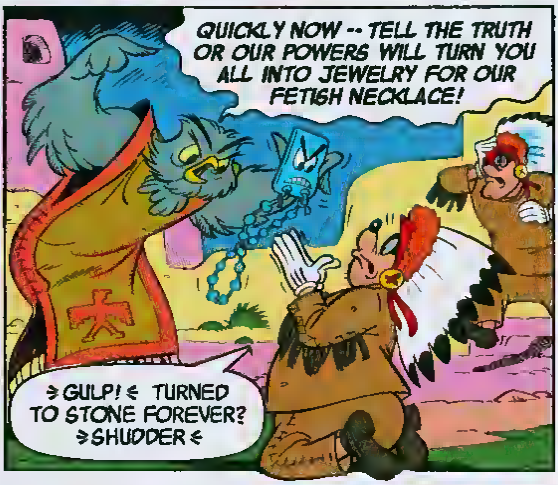
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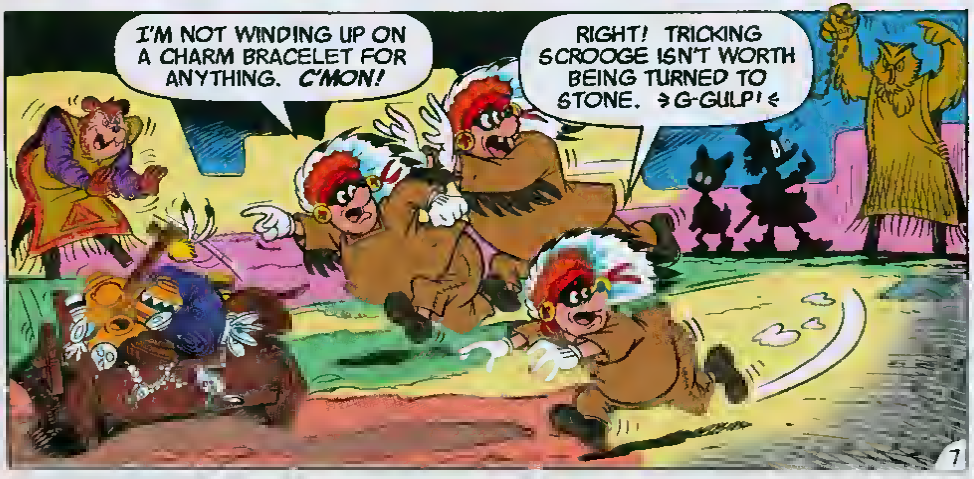

LET'S FREE THE MEDICINE MAN...
...AND THEN WARN UNCA SCROOGE...
HE'S GONE? BUT HOW--?
WE'VE STILL GOT TO STOP THE BEAGLE BOYS!
LOOK! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
I THINK THEY'RE BEAUTIFUL, UNCA SCROOGE. DO YOU HAVE TO SELL THEM?
WELL, MAYBE WE CAN KEEP A FEW OF THE PRETTIER ONES, BUT--
--I WANT IT ALL! I WANT EVERYTHING!
POTTERY
ISE BEADS
S, BASKETS
CHEAP
NOOO, DO NOT REMOVE OUR TREASURES OR WE WILL FOLLOW YOU ALL WHEREVER YOU GO!
RETURN THEM TO THE GROUND AND WE WILL SPARE YOU OUR WRATH.
JUST WAIT ONE MOMENT! I'M BUYING THESE FAIR AND SQUARE.
YIIKES! GH-GH GHOSTS!!
5


YOU CANNOT BUY WHAT ALREADY BELONGS TO THE SPIRITS.
FOOF
YIPES! IT'S COMING AT US.
JUMPIN' JASPER!
MY SPIRIT WAND WILL STOP YOUR EVIL DEEDS.
C'MON--WE CAN ESCAPE THROUGH THESE OLD CLIFF DWELLINGS.
THE SPIRITS WILL NOT LET YOU ESCAPE!
YAHHH!!!
6

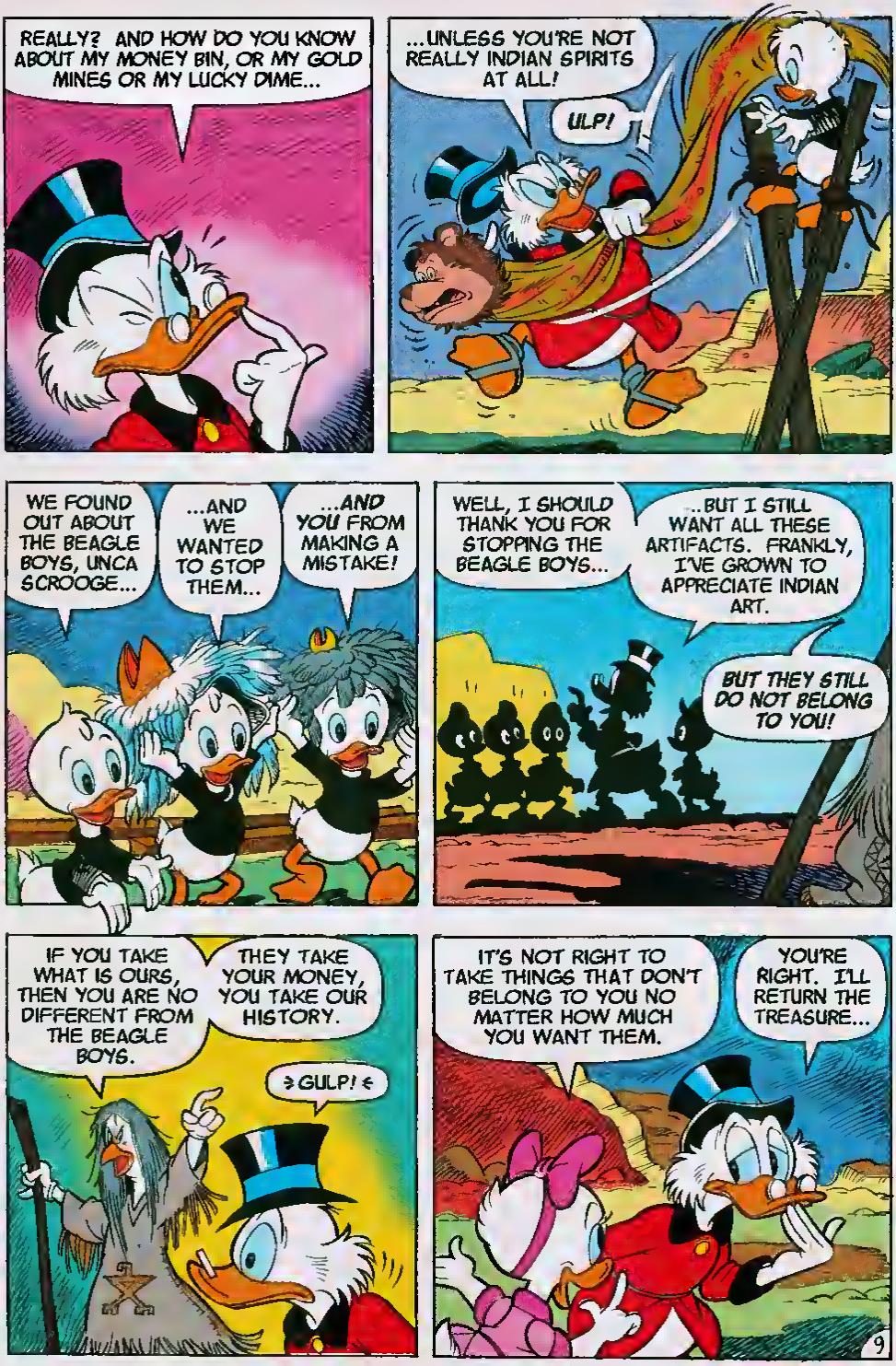

YOUR EVIL DAYS ARE OVER. REVEAL TO UNCA...I MEAN TO THE PALEBEAK WHO YOU TRULY ARE!
ALL RIGHT! JUST DON'T HURT US, INDIAN SPIRITS.
RIGHT! WE DIDN'T MEAN TO OFFEND YOU!

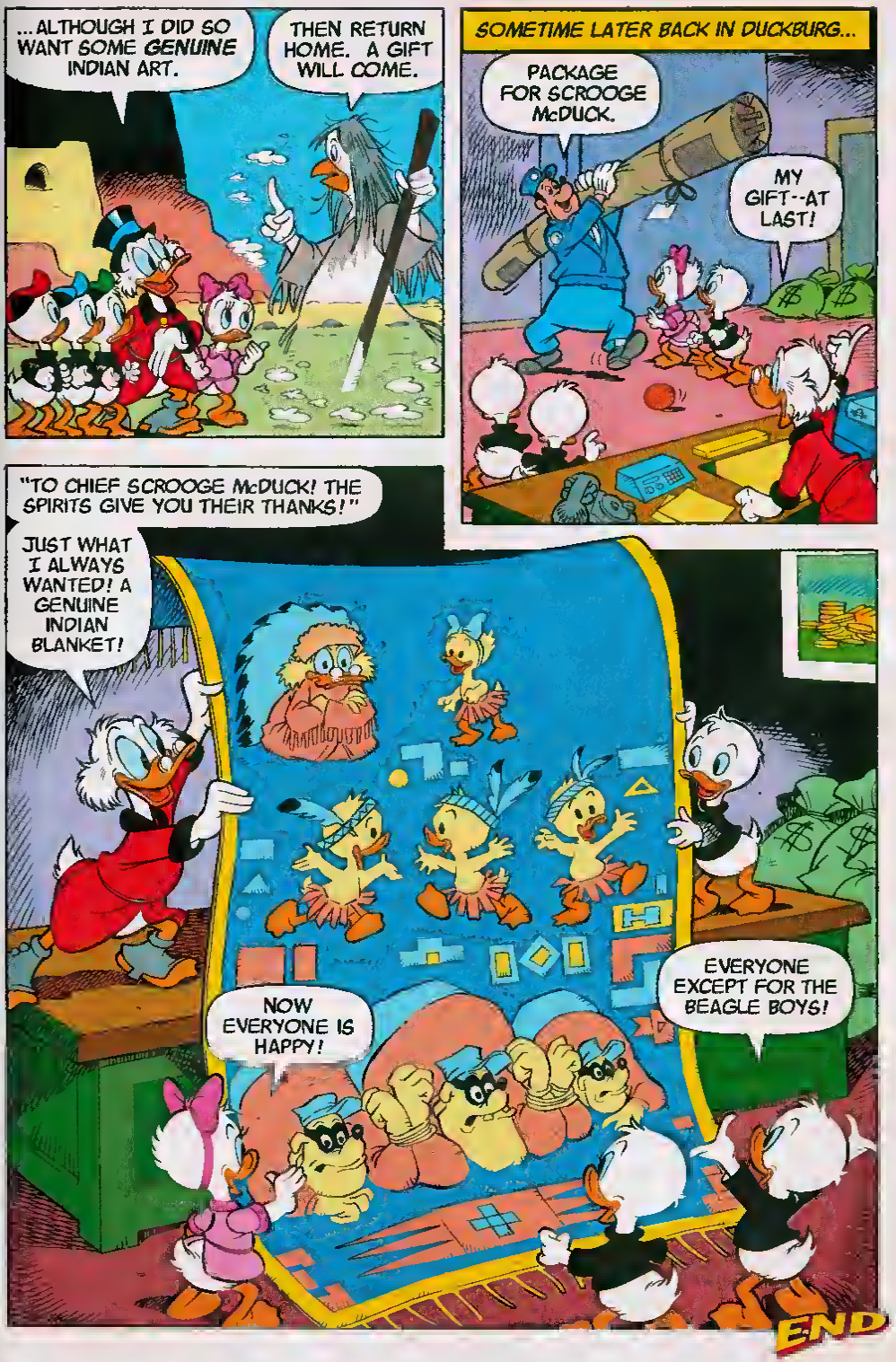

DID THAT THUNDERBIRD CALL ME "UNCA"? SOMETHING'S UP!


QUICKLY NOW -- TELL THE TRUTH OR OUR POWERS WILL TURN YOU ALL INTO JEWELRY FOR OUR FETISH NECKLACE!
»GULP!« TURNED TO STONE FOREVER? »SHUDDER«


I'M NOT WINDING UP ON A CHARM BRACELET FOR ANYTHING. C'MON!
RIGHT! TRICKING SCROOGE ISN'T WORTH BEING TURNED TO STONE. »G-GULP!«
7


YAHHH
STONK
SCREAMING SPIRITS! I THINK WE'VE BLOWN IT.
WE LOOK LIKE WE SHOULD BE IN A DEPARTMENT STORE WINDOW!
BOYS, WE BETTER GET OUTTA HERE-- NOW!
176-715
THE BEAGLE BOYS! HRUMPHHHH! I SHOULD'VE KNOWN!
THEY SURE GOT WHAT THEY DESERVED!
AND NOW FOR YOU, PALEBEAK!
RETURN OUR TREASURES TO THE GROUND...
...OR THEIR FATE WILL AWAIT YOU!
WE WILL TURN ALL YOUR PRECIOUS MONEY INTO USELESS BEADS AND TRINKETS!
YOUR VALUABLE MINES WILL ONLY BEAR WORTHLESS FOOL'S GOLD.
WE WILL GIVE YOUR LUCKY DIME TO MAGICA DE SPELL.
8


REALLY? AND HOW DO YOU KNOW ABOUT MY MONEY BIN, OR MY GOLD MINES OR MY LUCKY DIME...
...UNLESS YOU'RE NOT REALLY INDIAN SPIRITS AT ALL!
ULP!
WE FOUND OUT ABOUT THE BEAGLE BOYS, UNCA SCROOGE...
...AND WE WANTED TO STOP THEM...
...AND YOU FROM MAKING A MISTAKE!
WELL, I SHOULD THANK YOU FOR STOPPING THE BEAGLE BOYS...
...BUT I STILL WANT ALL THESE ARTIFACTS. FRANKLY, I'VE GROWN TO APPRECIATE INDIAN ART.
BUT THEY STILL DO NOT BELONG TO YOU!
IF YOU TAKE WHAT IS OURS, THEN YOU ARE NO DIFFERENT FROM THE BEAGLE BOYS.
THEY TAKE YOUR MONEY, YOU TAKE OUR HISTORY.
GULP!
IT'S NOT RIGHT TO TAKE THINGS THAT DON'T BELONG TO YOU NO MATTER HOW MUCH YOU WANT THEM.
YOU'RE RIGHT. I'LL RETURN THE TREASURE...
9


...ALTHOUGH I DID SO WANT SOME GENUINE INDIAN ART.
THEN RETURN HOME. A GIFT WILL COME.
SOMETIME LATER BACK IN DUCKBURG...
PACKAGE FOR SCROOGE McDUCK.
MY GIFT--AT LAST!
"TO CHIEF SCROOGE McDUCK! THE SPIRITS GIVE YOU THEIR THANKS!"
JUST WHAT I ALWAYS WANTED! A GENUINE INDIAN BLANKET!
NOW EVERYONE IS HAPPY!
EVERYONE EXCEPT FOR THE BEAGLE BOYS!
END



AMAZING ASHLEY

HERO

MAJOR MAGICAL DUDE

There's nothing up "Amazing Ashley" Adam's sleeve...except maybe a dove named Merlin. Or a very long silk scarf. Or a metal ring or two.

This guy is one major magical dude. At age 12, he's the youngest member of the Fort Worth (Texas) Magician's Club. Recently, Ashley won the 1990 Al Levulis Award for Most Promising Young Magician.

What's his secret? "Magicians *never* tell their secrets," Ashley says. But he will admit that "practice, practice, practice makes magic as perfect as it will ever be."

Ashley performs at least once a week for audiences that range from 25 to 300 people. Sometimes he performs for charity, other times for money. He's saving up to buy a stereo and hopes to put enough away for college.

Ashley can also be a jokester. At school dances, he'll perform coin tricks and return watches that mysteriously "disappear." He also teases his grandmother by making her pencils vanish, then finding them where she least expects them to be—like behind her ear.

What's the coolest thing about being a magician? "Watching the audience react to my tricks," Ashley says. "When it's right, you feel magical. You can even fool yourself!"

—*Melissa Mia Hall*

SNAP SHOT



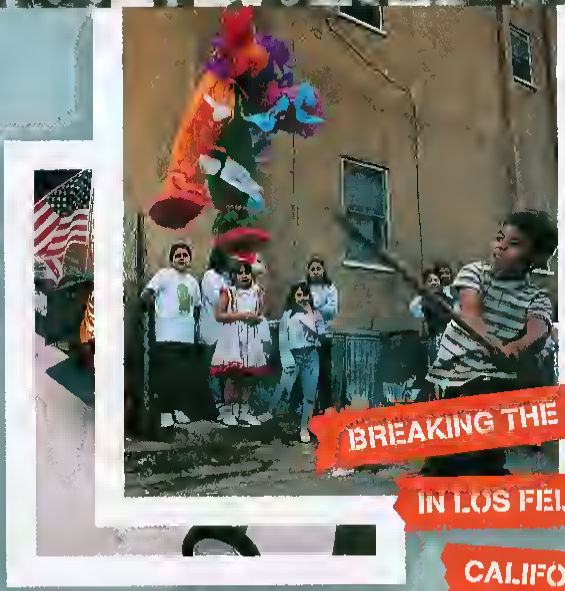
NEW YORK CITY HANDBALL

Shooting hoop with your buddies? Playing trombone in the school band? Starting a club with your neighborhood pals? Whatever kind of hangin' out you're up to, we want to know!



CALIFORNIA KIDS WATCH MOVIE MAKING, MALIBU STYLE!

Our address is: Walt Disney Publications, Snapshot, 500 South Buena Vista Street, Burbank, CA 91521.



PHOTOS BY LARA J. REGAN

BREAKING THE PIÑATA IN LOS FELIZ, CALIFORNIA

If you have a fun photo you want us to print, put it in a self-addressed, stamped envelope and mail it to us today! Then check out our future issues to see if it gets in.

PRO FILE

SKY KING

Every day, twice a day, we see Commander Chuck zip past our high-rise windows in his big yellow helicopter, reporting on Los Angeles traffic. So we sent our roving reporter Lara up to get a view of this guy's job.

On schedule, Commander Chuck picked Lara up from the top of a 28-story building. "It was so LOUD!" Lara says. "With the engine and blades going, I couldn't hear a thing!" Chuck plugged Lara into some earphones and they talked by pressing on a floor pedal on the floor and speaking into a microphone.

This was the same microphone Chuck used to give his traffic reports to the radio station. Lara says she had to be careful not to talk while he was LIVE on air, or else her voice would have been heard by millions of people.

They were just about to fly over Lara's house when Chuck got a call on the radio: a major car crash on the freeway!

In a flash, the copter was hovering over a pile-up of cars. Chuck calmly explained to radio station listeners where the accident was and how bad it looked. He also told them just how long the cars behind the accident could expect to be stuck in traffic.

Chuck says his job does get scary at times. "Especially when it's foggy out and my visibility is low," he says. "And that's when people need traffic reports the most." So he painted his chopper bright yellow and red and is always on alert for mid-air collisions.

When Lara was finally back on ground, it took her hours to get rid of her "chopper legs. My legs felt like they were still vibrating from the ride." But the worst part was, "I drove away in my car and got stuck in traffic." So she tuned into Commander Chuck to find out why...

PHOTOS BY LARA J. NICOLAI

WE HAVE THE TECHNOLOGY TO GIVE YOU THE ADVENTURE PRIZE OF A LIFETIME

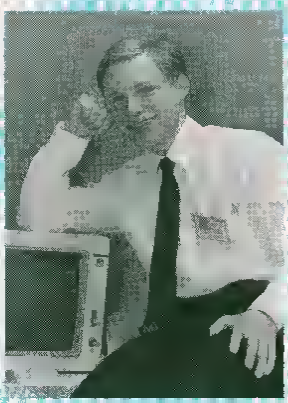
LOOK FOR WAYS TO WIN THIS FALL IN

Disney Adventures

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KIDLAB 2000

CAPT. COMPUTER



Christapher Lees

"I hope they don't think I'm a computer nerd, because I'm not. Actually, I want to be a lawyer or get a business degree, or both. I love being on the mock trial team at school.

"When I was 5 or 6 my parents gave me a computer and I just started playing with it. I took a bunch of computer classes and did a lot of reading and studying.

"On Saturdays I do volunteer work at the pharmacy of the Doctors Hospital nearby. One day I presented them with a system I designed to ease their workload. They loved it. Pretty soon different doctors asked me to write programs for them. So I started my own computer consulting business. Now I charge $20 an hour.

"But if they want my services, they have to pick me up and drop me off, because I'm not allowed to drive yet, which is a big drag.

"Besides my consulting business, I work at a computer store and I announce all the sporting events at Poly High. I also manage the school's basketball team and sing in the church choir.

"Do I have a girlfriend? Give me a break."

BLUE PRINT

FLOATING



ON THE FAST TRACK!

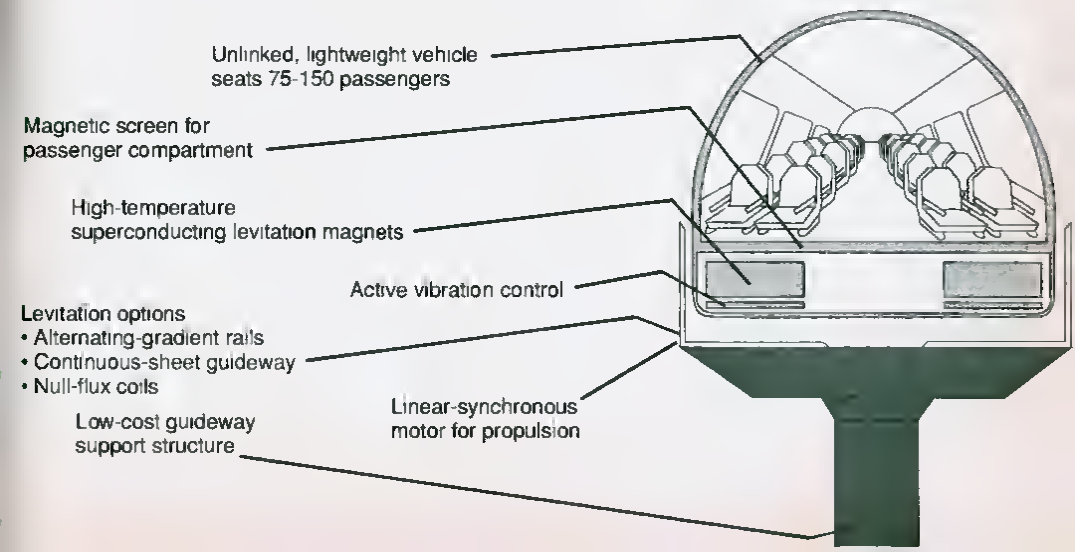
This train has no wheels, but it flies. It goes 300 miles an hour but hardly makes a sound. Give up? It's called a mag-lev train, and it may be on its way to YOUR town!

Mag-lev stands for MAGnetic LEVitation. Here's how it works: You know how you put two like magnets on a table and they push away from each other? Well, on a mag-lev train, magnets on the train's bottom push away from the magnets in the track.

Although this sounds like science fiction, a French engineer named Emile Bachelet actually used magnetic forces to levitate and propel a vehicle back in 1912. Today Japan and West Germany have mag-lev models that carry thousands of passengers on test runs.

In your future, you could be hopping aboard a mag-lev train bound for the 7-11 or a movie theatre. You may even hop aboard and go off to another state instead of flying on a plane. Scientists are working on bringing this super-fast "flying train" to the United States. So don't blink...it could be "floating" past real soon!

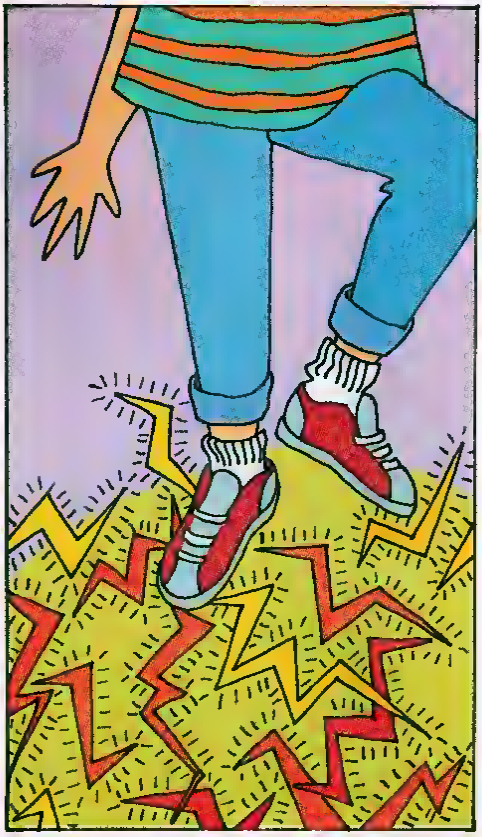
—*Richie Chevat*





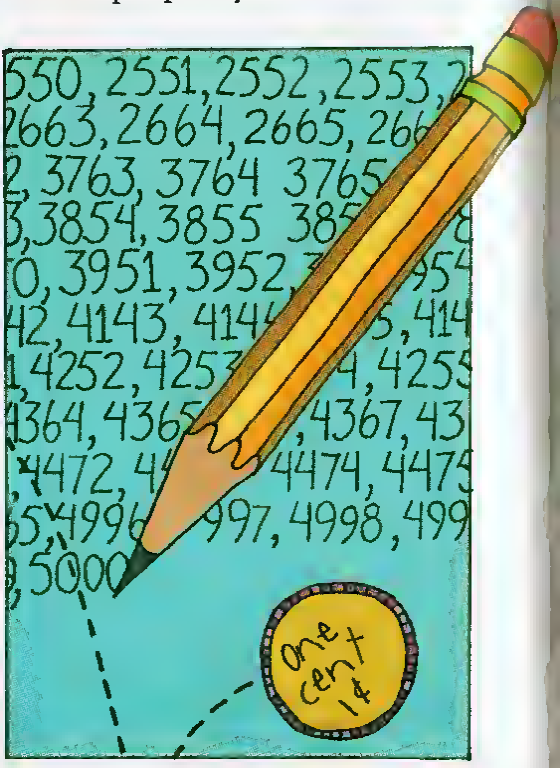
A lotta nerve!

Nerves are what make us feel pain and other physical sensations. The adult human body has about 45 miles of the long, stringy things. That's more than 230,000 feet, or almost 800 city blocks! No wonder it's so easy to get on them!



Write on, and on, and on...

They say that one picture is worth a thousand words. Well, just one single, simple pencil is worth 50,000 words. If you don't believe it, try writing that many down on paper. Or, you can draw a straight line and still prove that one ordinary pencil will go a long way. You can draw one for about 35 miles before getting down to the eraser. If the average Number 2 pencil sells for 10 cents, that's three-and-a-half miles—or 5,000 words—per penny!



A long way to go

OK, the human body has 45 miles of nerves and one pencil can draw a 35-mile line...but how far do you think the average person will actually travel in a lifetime? Half of all Americans (not counting astronauts and airline pilots) will travel a million miles, most of them by car. How many miles do you think you've traveled in the last year?

Find out how far it is to school, multiply by the number of trips per day, then multiply by the number of school days. Add and estimate for weekend trips and vacations, too.



Bug thermometer

Of course, bugs can't talk. But a cricket can tell you something. By checking a watch and doing a little arithmetic, a cricket can tell you how hot or cold it is. All you have to do is subtract 40 from the number of chirps you hear in one minute, then divide that number by 4 and then add 58. You'll get the exact temperature! You don't believe it? Here's an example:

100	Chirps in a minute
- 40	Minus 40
= 60	Equals 60
/ 4	Divided by 4
= 15	Equals 15
+ 58	Add 58
= 73	Equals 73 degrees (F)



ILLUSTRATIONS BY ANN THORSTEINSSON

CYBER STUFF

Space Shuttle Mission Patches

You can buy the embroidered mission patches just like the space shuttle astronauts wear on their uniforms. AB Emblems is the same company that supplies the patches to the Johnson Space Center. They have patches from the current missions for about $5 each, as well as patches from the pioneering Mercury and Gemini space missions ($3 each) and the Apollo moon missions, too. For a catalog, write to AB Emblems, P.O. Box 82695, Weaverville, NC 28787.

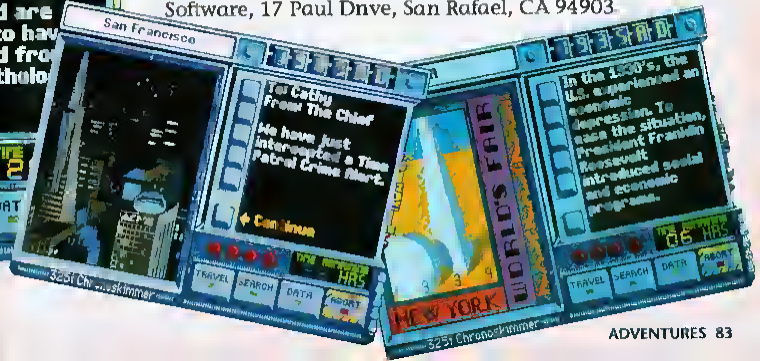




Where In Time Is Carmen, San Diego?

Here is the fourth computer game in this popular series. If you've played any of the "Carmen" games with your friends or in school, you know that you follow this colorful thief and her henchmen around the world. Clues to finding her are based on real facts. In this new game ($44.95), you try to find Carmen in different times in history. For IBM-PC, Apple II and Tandy. Soon to be released for Macintosh, Amiga and Commodore C64. Broderbund Software, 17 Paul Drive, San Rafael, CA 94903.





My First Sony Electronic Sketch Pad

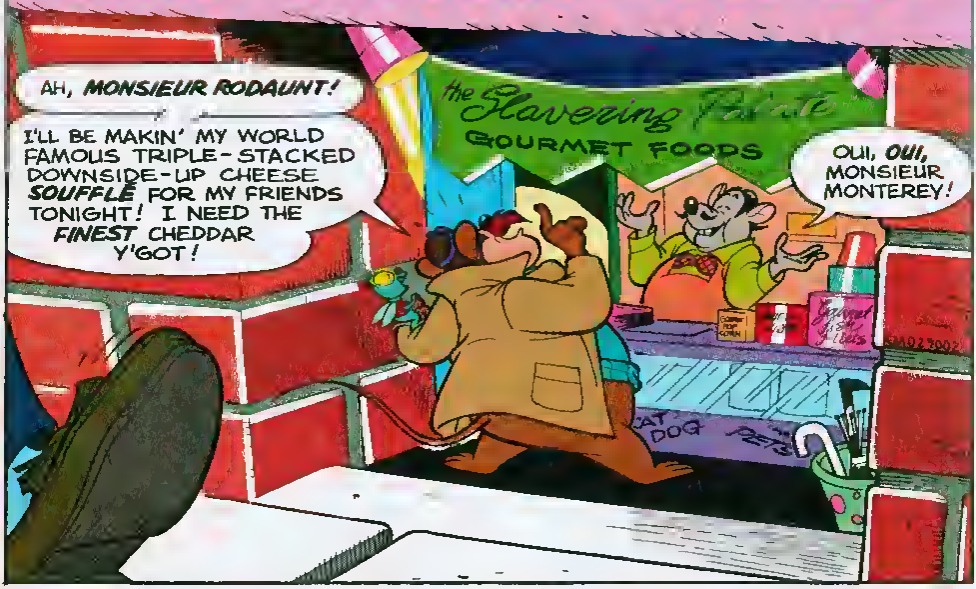
This notebook-sized invention lets you draw on your television set. It's called the Electronic Sketch Pad from My First Sony ($125). You draw with a special pen in 12 colors and with 28 different "stamps," which are brushes and shapes. You can also play music by drawing on the screen, and it comes with special activity cards for younger kids. Sony Corporation of America, Sony Drive, Park Ridge, NJ 07656



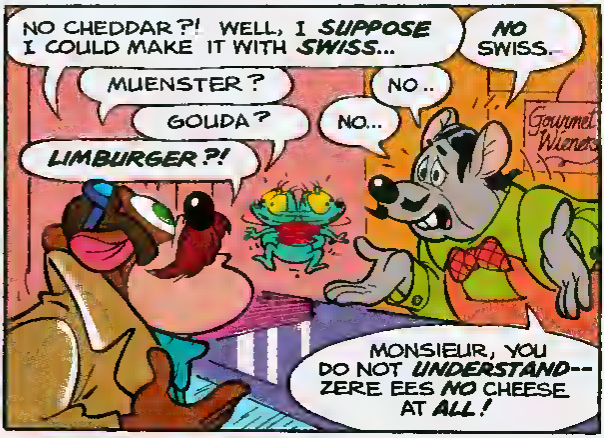
Disney's

CHIP 'N DALE RESCUE RANGERS

"UNDERMINING SCHEMES"







Writer Bobbi JG Weiss Artist Romano Scarpa


ZIS IS STRANGE, MONSIEUR! I AM SURE I STOCKED ZE CHEESE, BUT NOW IT IS NOT ZERE!
I AM SO SORRY!
S'OKAY, MATE! I'LL... UH... I'LL COME BACK TOMORROW!
OUI, OUI, MONSIEUR! TOMORROW!
OUTSIDE THE SHOP...
WHERE'S THE CHEESE?
THERE WASN'T ANY!
THIS IS DEVASTATIN'! RODAUNT'S NEVER BEEN OUT OF CHEESE BEFORE! JUMPIN' JACKRABBITS, I CAN'T LAST A WHOLE DAY WITHOUT CHEESE!
BZZZ!
EH?
FAT CAT'S BOYS! I WONDER WHAT THEY'RE UP TO?
WHATEVER IT IS, YOU CAN BET IT'S NO GOOD!
LET'S FIND OUT!


SO--
OFF
ON
NOTHING SUSPICIOUS HERE! IT'S JUST A NORMAL CONSTRUCTION SITE!
THEN WHAT WERE FAT CAT'S BOYS DOING?
AND WHAT WAS IN THAT CART?
HEY, FELLAS! OVER HERE!
GOLLY, CHIP! WHAT'CHA THINK THIS IS FOR?
SHHH! I HEAR SOMETHING DOWN THERE!
ZIPPER, CHECK IT OUT AND REPORT!
ZZZZ
--AND BE CAREFUL!
SHADY CHARACTERS DOWN THERE, EH? SOUNDS LIKE MISCHIEF'S AFOOT, RANGERS!
GET THE GEAR--!
BZZ! BZZ-ZZ! BZZ-Z-Z! BZZ
--WE'RE GOING DOWN!
3


MOMENTS LATER...
OH BOY! OH BOY! A MYSTERY TO SOLVE!
HUSH!
LISTEN!
THIS WAS A GREAT IDEA! NOBODY'LL EVER FIGURE IT!
LOOK, JUST GIVE US OUR CUT! WE'RE GETTING NERVOUS!
YEAH, WE DON'T USUALLY DO BREAK-INS!
DON'T GET EXCITED! YOU'LL GET YOUR CUT WHEN THE JOB'S DONE!
I WANT MY SHARE NOW! HEE-HEE!! FAT CAT'LL NEVER KNOW THAT WE'RE ALL GETTIN' A PIECE OF THIS PIE!
SNIF
SNIF
4


YEAH! AS THE OLD TIGHTWAD WOULD SAY, "A CAT OF MY DISTINCTION AND TASTE DOES NOT SETTLE FOR A PIECE! I WANT THE WHOLE THING!"
HA HA!
HA HA HA
MUNCH MUNCH
GEE, FAT CAT HIRED MOLES TO DIG A SECRET TUNNEL INTO RODAUNT'S STOREROOM!
THAT EXPLAINS WHY HE HAD NO CHEESE!
POOR OL' RODAUNT WILL BE ROBBED RIGHT OUT OF BUSINESS!
OH, NO HE WON'T!
LET'S GO UP! I'VE GOT A PLAN!
SOON, BACK ON THE SURFACE...
DUHH, FELLAS! WE'RE READY FOR THE NEXT LOAD!
DIDN'T KNOW I COULD DO IMPRESSIONS, DIDJA?
5


THAT WAS MOLE! BOY, WAS HE QUICK WITH THAT FIRST LOAD!
LET'S JUST GET THE LAST LOAD UP AND GET OUT OF THIS DUMP!
THAT'S ALL THE LOOT! WE'LL COME UP IN A MINUTE!
WE'VE GOT TO HURRY! READY, DALE?
READY!
ONE!
TWO!
WHHHP
THREE!
CHUNNNG
RRRRRM
OFF
ON
TWANNK
CHCK


OFF
ON
GLOOSHHH
RRRUMBLE...
RRUMBLE
HEY, WHAT'S GOIN' ON?
RRUMBLE
UH-OH!
ROARRRRRRR
!
THANK GOODNESS--WE'VE RAINCOATS!
7


SPLOOOSH
DRINKING WATER
OFF
ON
RTD BUS
ZOWIE! LOOK AT 'EM GO!
WE DID IT!
!!!
AND SO, THAT EVENING AT THE RANGERS' HQ...
THANK YOU FOR APPREHENDING ZOSE TERRIBLE CRIMINALS!
I HOPE MY SMALL CONTRIBUTION OF CHEESE IN SOME WAY REPAYS YOUR EFFORTS!
I THINK IT HAS, LADDIE, I THINK IT HAS!
DON'T KISS ME
END



FLIPPING OVER GYMNASTICS

At 13 years old, Duane Thomas has traveled the world, won international competitions and met President Bush. He's a world-class gymnast, and less than 50 U.S. teenagers can make that claim.

Duane became interested in the sport when he saw the 1984 Olympics on TV. Since then, he's been training almost 20 hours a week—usually getting up before sunrise to do it. His grades are good, but it's tough to find time for homework. "Socially, it's difficult for me, too," he adds. "I don't have a girlfriend, and I have only two close friends, who are both gymnasts."

That dedication is what it takes to become a gymnastics star, says Joe O'Loughlin, Duane's coach. "It also takes strength, flexibility, and control of your body." The better and older you get as a gymnast, the more time you have to spend working out: lifting weights, doing flexibility exercises and practicing routines.

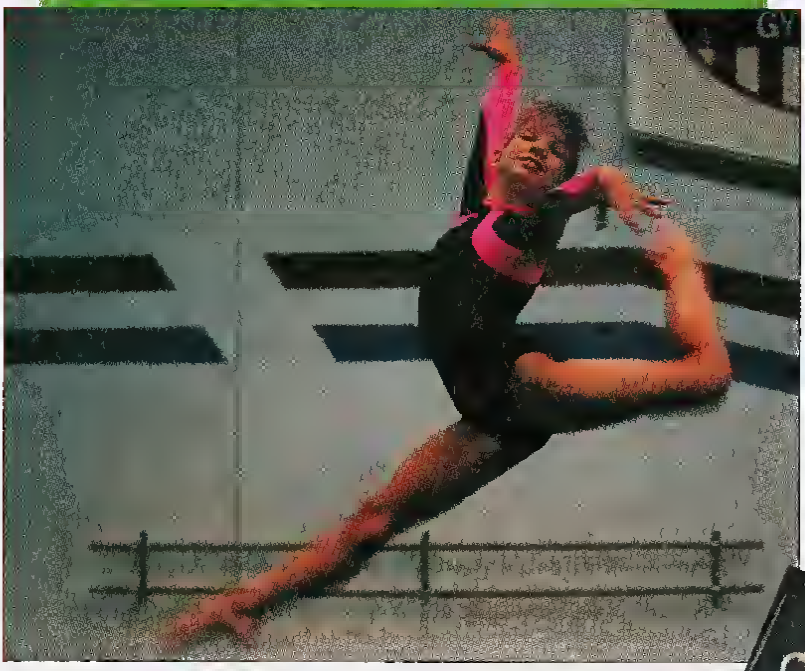


Opposite Page: World class gymnast Duane Thomas trains almost 20 hours a week.

Left: Future gymnast Shelley Engel shines in the floor exercise

Although Duane's had injuries, he also knows that the mental side of gymnastics can be as hard as the physical side. "It's easy to get down on yourself if you make a mistake, so you have to have a positive mental attitude," he says.

Shelley Engel, 13, is another future gymnastic star who's been working at her specialty—the parallel bars—since she was 5 years old. "I go to two different schools to fit in my workout schedule," she says. "And I



Left; Shelley soars to great heights.

Below: Duane keeps his cool on the rings.



can't go to parties or dances because of practice." But she's watched—and been inspired by—a lot of excellent gymnasts as a member of the Southern California Arco Team Gymnastics Club, one of the country's top training programs for young gymnasts.

Shelley's dream is to win an Olympic medal. "A gold would be good," she admits, "but any medal would be fine." After that, she'd like to go to college on a gymnastics scholarship and eventually become a gymnastics coach.

If gymnastics interests you, call a local training center. Some of the most well-known are Karolyi's in Houston, Texas; The Parkettes Club in Allentown, Pennsylvania; and the Southern California Arco Team Gymnastics Club in Huntington Beach, California.

—Michael Rozek

MONSTROUS TRUCK XL

It weighs 19 tons—almost as much as two grown elephants. It has eight big fat tires that are 10 feet tall. It took five years to build and cost almost $150,000.

Meet "Bigfoot 5," the king of the monster trucks.

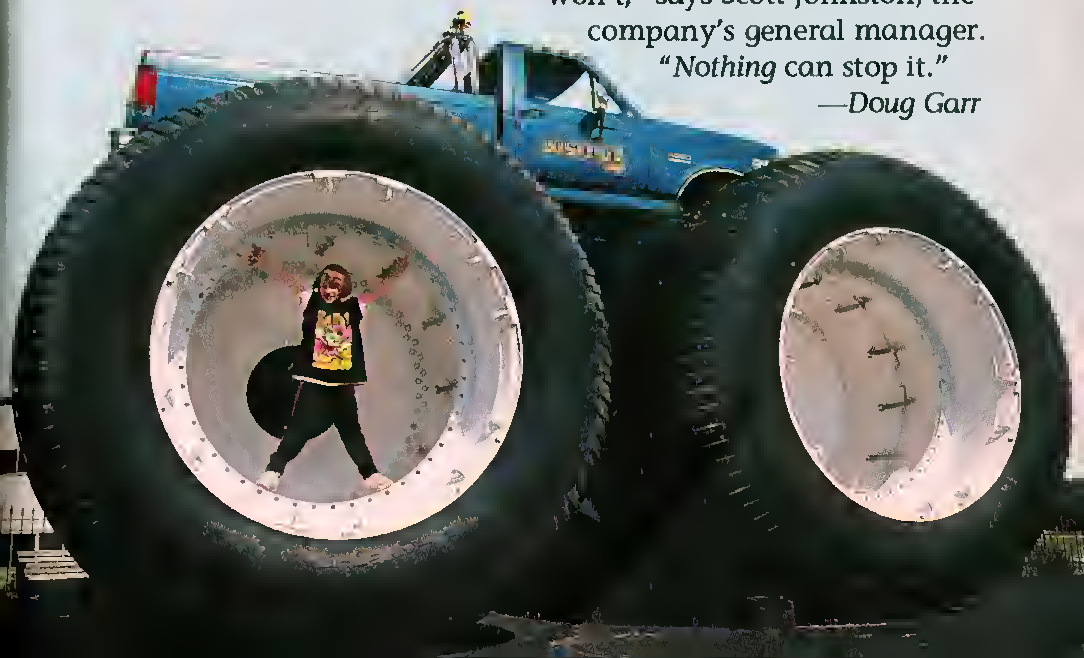
Driver Jim Kramer remembers that the tires came before the truck. Kramer and company president Bob Chandler—known as the "father of monster trucks"—had passed a junk yard in Seattle, where the huge tires had been since World War II. (The tires had originally been designed for a vehicle called a land train that was used to haul equipment across the frozen wasteland of Alaska.) For two or three years, Chandler made offers to buy the tires. Finally, the owner sold them for $3,000 each.

"We actually didn't know what to do with them," laughed Kramer. So in 1986 they built the world's biggest monster truck.

This huge hunk of steel is now on display at Bigfoot headquarters in St. Louis, Missouri. It can't compete with today's monsters, which are sleeker, lighter and faster—usually less than half the weight of Bigfoot 5.

But the original still has one big—make that monster—advantage. "Other trucks get stuck in the mud, but Bigfoot 5 won't," says Scott Johnston, the company's general manager. "*Nothing* can stop it."

—*Doug Garr*



WICKED WHEELS

THRASHING THROUGH HISTORY

SPINNER

BOTTOM PHOTO BY SIDNEY COOPER



HELMET
covers fragile brain which contains batting average of the Padres, where the last piece of chocolate cake went and enough math to get a C+

SKATE ZONE SHIRT
with appropriate "status" stains

REGULATION ELBOW PADS
foam with plastic caps—completely covering bruised elbows

FRIENDSHIP BRACELET
from none of your business

LOW-KEY SHORTS
just like Johnny Ragabutto's who lives down the street

REGULATION KNEE PADS
foam with plastic caps—covering already bruised knees

BRUISE
from chasing neighbor's dog—he's really stupid, and he ate my baseball gum

SKATEBOARD: DECK
seven sheets of laminated maple wood

HIGH TOPS
thrown out and retrieved three times

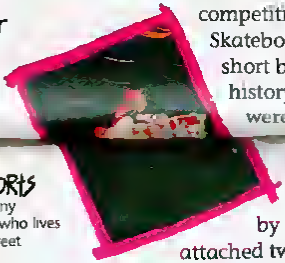
TRUCKS
all aluminum

WHEELS
once metal, now urethane

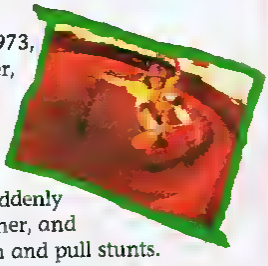
So you've seen *fakies* and *backside ollies, half-cabs* and *tail slaps*. You've met radical dudes who've ripped up a *half-pipe* or two in their day. You've been to an *Am Jam* or *Thrashathon* event. You know what it takes to be a *vertical expert*.



If the slang of sidewalk surfing seems familiar, you probably have friends who have nailed some tricks. You may even be a skate rat yourself. Either way, you know that skateboarding is hot and is a fast-growing competitive sport.



Skateboarding has had a short but packed history. The first decks were actually home-made in the mid-fifties by surfers who attached two-by-four planks to steel roller skate wheels. But the sport wasn't that popular because people kept falling off the boards. Even a pebble on the street could throw a skilled rider.



It wasn't until 1973, nearly 20 years later, that companies began making skateboard wheels out of plastic instead of steel. Suddenly the ride was smoother, and it was easier to turn and pull stunts.

Today skateboards have plastic wheels, and are made of a lighter wood. The experts we talked to gave us some "street surfing" tips like: Avoid places where skateboards aren't welcome. And wear protective helmets, knee pads and elbow pads. Then when you hit the deck, you don't have to worry about pounding the pavement.

—*Doug Garr*

GEAR

Hacky Sack

It's a footbag. Okay, but what's a footbag? Simple. It's a small, soft leather ball that you kick in the air. The only rule? Can't let it touch the ground! Kenny Schultz, a high school kid from Portland, Oregan, kept his Hacky Sack in the air for more than two hours nonstop! For more information, write to the World Footbag Association, 1317 Washington Avenue, Suite 7, Golden, CO 80401.





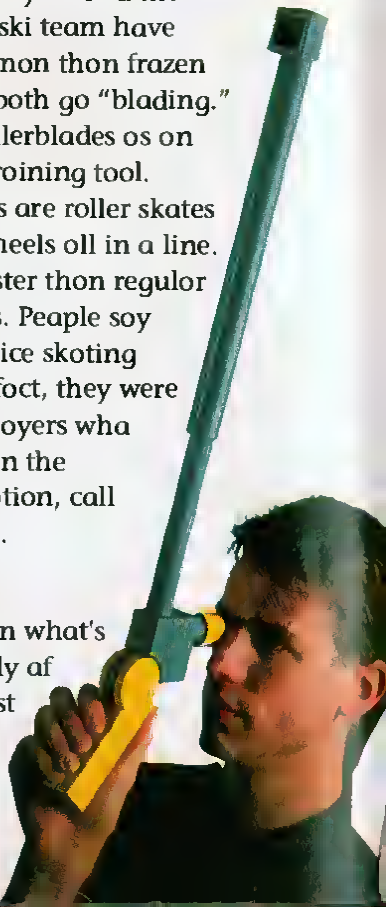
Rollerblades

NHL hockey players and the U.S. Olympic ski team have more in common than frozen water. They both go "blading." They use Rollerblades as an off-season training tool. Rollerblades are roller skates with the wheels all in a line. They're faster than regular roller skates. People say blading is like ice skating on the street. In fact, they were created by hockey players who wanted a way to train in the summer. For more information, call Rollerblades at 1-800-232-ROLL.



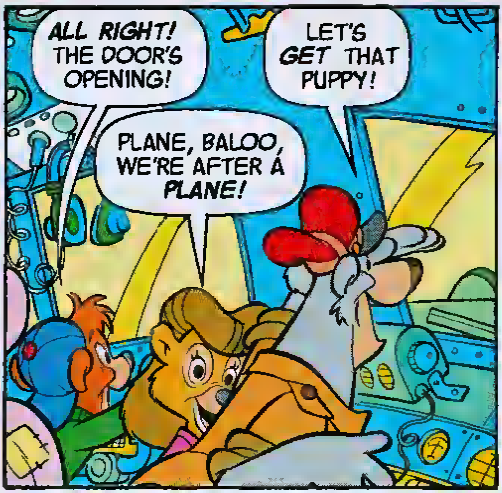
The Sportscope

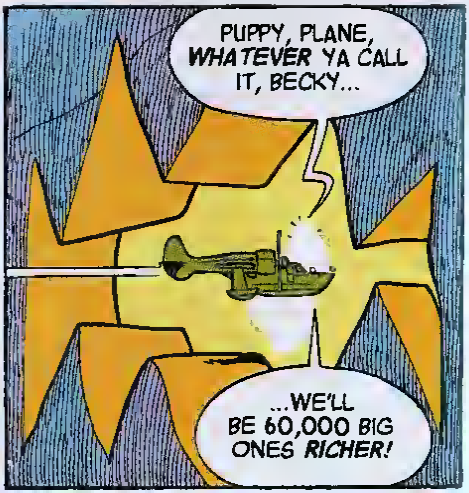
Stuck in the back of a crowd? Here's how to check on what's going on. It's the Sportscope. This toy is made mostly of plastic, and sells for less than $50. You'll feel at least two feet taller! Carolina Pacific, P.O. Box 441, Burlingame, CA 94011.

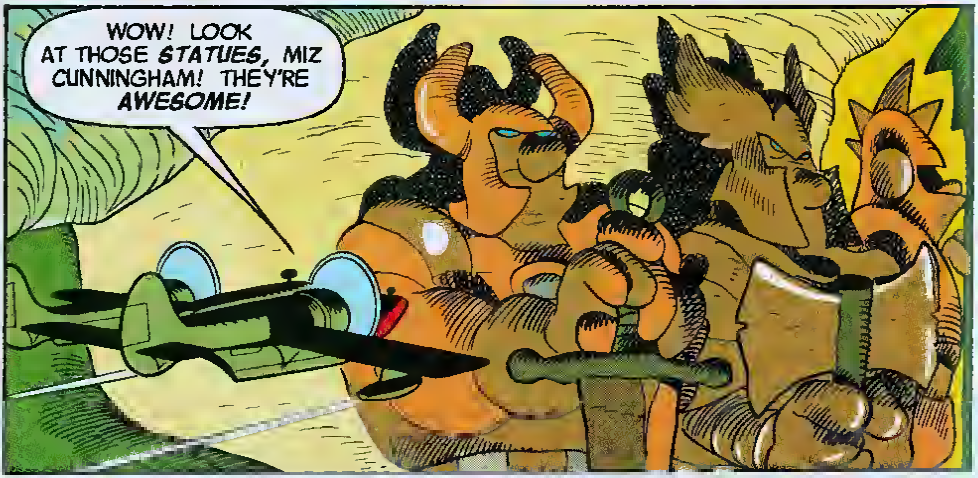


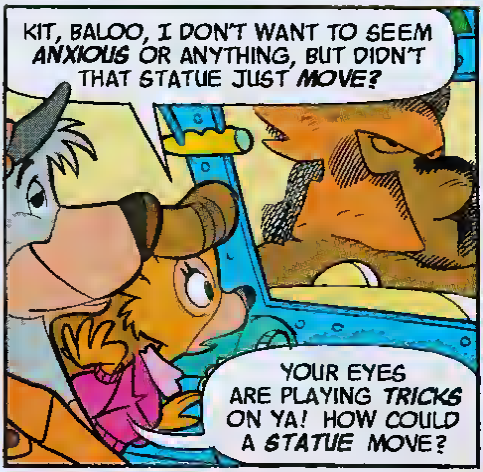


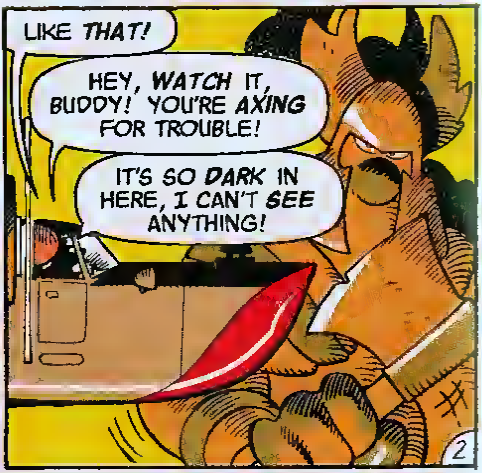
Writer: Cherie Dee Wilkerson Artist: Giorgio Cavazzano


ALL RIGHT! THE DOOR'S OPENING!
LET'S GET THAT PUPPY!
PLANE, BALOO, WE'RE AFTER A PLANE!


PUPPY, PLANE, WHATEVER YA CALL IT, BECKY...
...WE'LL BE 60,000 BIG ONES RICHER!


WOW! LOOK AT THOSE STATUES, MIZ CUNNINGHAM! THEY'RE AWESOME!

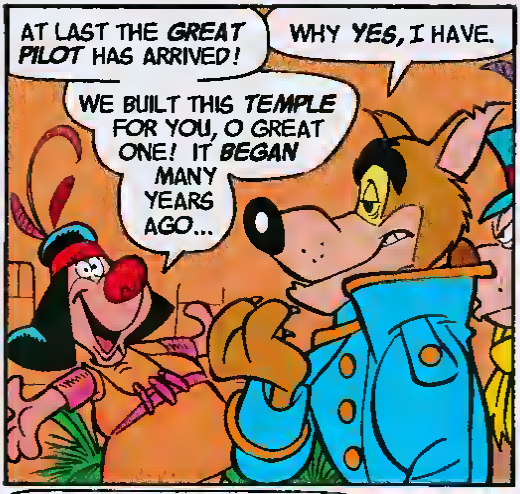

KIT, BALOO, I DON'T WANT TO SEEM ANXIOUS OR ANYTHING, BUT DIDN'T THAT STATUE JUST MOVE?
YOUR EYES ARE PLAYING TRICKS ON YA! HOW COULD A STATUE MOVE?


LIKE THAT!
HEY, WATCH IT, BUDDY! YOU'RE AXING FOR TROUBLE!
IT'S SO DARK IN HERE, I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING!
2


WELL, MAYBE THIS WILL PUT A LITTLE LIGHT ON THE SUBJECT!
THAT WAS BRILLIANT, BALOO! THE LIGHTS ARE MAKING THEM BACK OFF!
HEY, WITH OL' BALOO AT THE WHEEL, WHAT MORE COULD YA NEED?
BUG SPRAY?
IT SHOULD DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT COUGH!
YEAH, LIKE STOP SMOKING!
COUGH COUGH
IT'S AN INCREDIBLE CITY!
NO ONE'S HOME! GUESS WE DON'T HAFTA WORRY ABOUT DROPPIN' IN UNINVITED!
ANYONE SEE A PLANE THAT NEEDS SALVAGIN'?
3


MEANWHILE..
OOOH, BUGGIÉS! I DON'T LIKE BUGGIES!
DUMPTRUCK, YOU POOR DEMENTED NEANDERTHAL, I'VE TOLD YOU A THOUSAND TIMES...
...PIRATES ARE NOT AFRAID OF INSECTS!
WHAT ARE WE AFRAID OF, BOSS?
ME! DON KARNAGE! I AM WHOM YOU FEAR! NOW, LET'S CONCENTRATE ON GETTING THAT PLANE BEFORE OUR OVERWEIGHT FRIEND DOES!
WE MUST NOT LET THIS ONE GET AWAY LIKE THE OTHER!
WE'VE BEEN ALL OVER THIS JOINT AND I DON'T SEE A THING!
YOU'VE GOT TO FLY LOWER, BALOO!
WHATEVER THE PRETTY LADY SAYS! AIN'T THAT RIGHT, LI'L BRITCHES?
AIIEEEE!
4

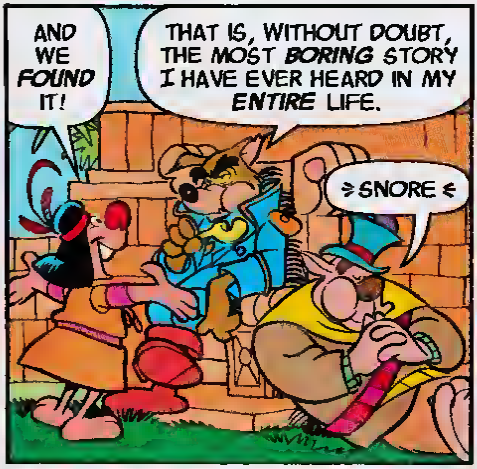

HIGHER, HIGHER!
YOU GOTTA MAKE UP YOUR MIND, BECKY.
OH, HAVE YOU FOUND THE PLANE?
SOMETHING BETTER... IT'S CALLED GROUND!
WE HAVEN'T GOT MUCH TIME BEFORE THE DOOR OUT OF HERE CLOSES AGAIN!
WE'VE GOT EVEN LESS RUNWAY!
IT'S CHOPPING TIME, FOLKS!
GREETINGS, YOU POOR, IGNORANT PEASANTS! I AM DON KARNAGE, PIRATE EXTRAORDINARE!
YOUR WOMEN AND CHILDREN ARE SAFE WITH ME...I JUST WANT A CERTAIN PLANE!
WHY'RE THEY STICKIN' THEIR BUTTS IN THE AIR, BOSS?
OBVIOUSLY THEY RECOGNIZE MY SUPERIORITY WHEN THEY SEE IT! THEY MAY BE UGLY, BUT THEY AREN'T STUPID!
5


AT LAST THE GREAT PILOT HAS ARRIVED!
WHY YES, I HAVE.
WE BUILT THIS TEMPLE FOR YOU, O GREAT ONE! IT BEGAN MANY YEARS AGO...


A VERY WISE MAN DISCOVERED A NEW FORM OF TRANS-PORTATION!

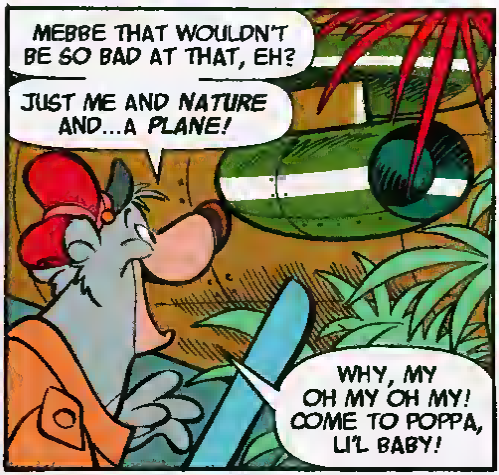

HE CALLED IT...ROLLER SKATES!
THEY WERE NOT CONFINED TO THE SELECT, THE CHOSEN FEW, BUT TOUCHED EVERYONE EQUALLY!


BUT ONE DAY OUR TRUE CALLING WAS REVEALED WHEN AN AIRPLANE CRASHED ON OUR MOUNTAIN!
WE THEN MADE A PILGRIMAGE TO FIND THE ONE TRUE PLANE!

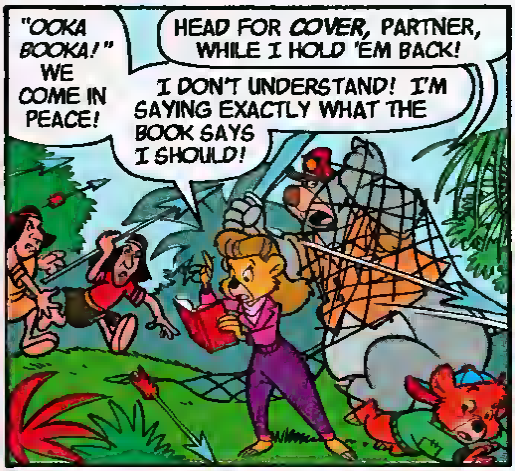

AND WE FOUND IT!
THAT IS, WITHOUT DOUBT, THE MOST BORING STORY I HAVE EVER HEARD IN MY ENTIRE LIFE.
SNORE


WHAT CAN WE DO TO PLEASE YOU, O'GREAT ONE?
YOU HAVE TRESPASSERS HERE THAT I FIND RATHER.. UMM...REVOLTING!
BUT I DO HAVE A SUGGESTION ON HOW TO DEAL WITH THEM!
6


YOU KNOW, IT'S KINDA LOVELY OUT HERE IN THE JUNGLE NOW THAT WE'VE CUT DOWN ALL THE TREES!
IT'LL BE A WHOLE YEAR'S WORTH OF LOVELY IF WE DON'T GET OUT OF HERE... FAST!


MEBBE THAT WOULDN'T BE SO BAD AT THAT, EH?
JUST ME AND NATURE AND...A PLANE!
WHY, MY OH MY OH MY! COME TO POPPA, LI'L BABY!


THIS ISN'T AT ALL WHAT I EXPECTED!

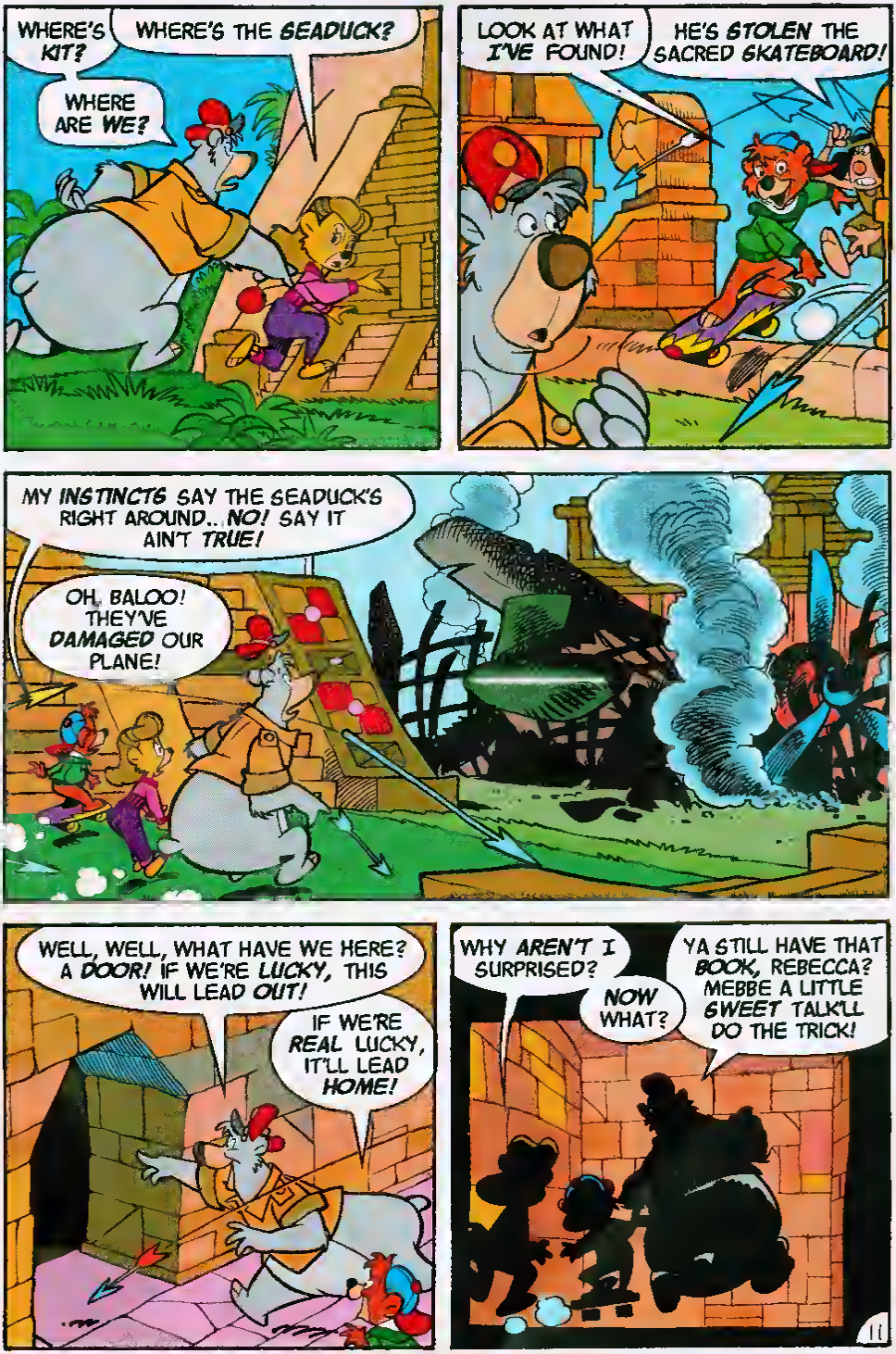

"OOKA BOOKA!" WE COME IN PEACE!
HEAD FOR COVER, PARTNER, WHILE I HOLD 'EM BACK!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND! I'M SAYING EXACTLY WHAT THE BOOK SAYS I SHOULD!

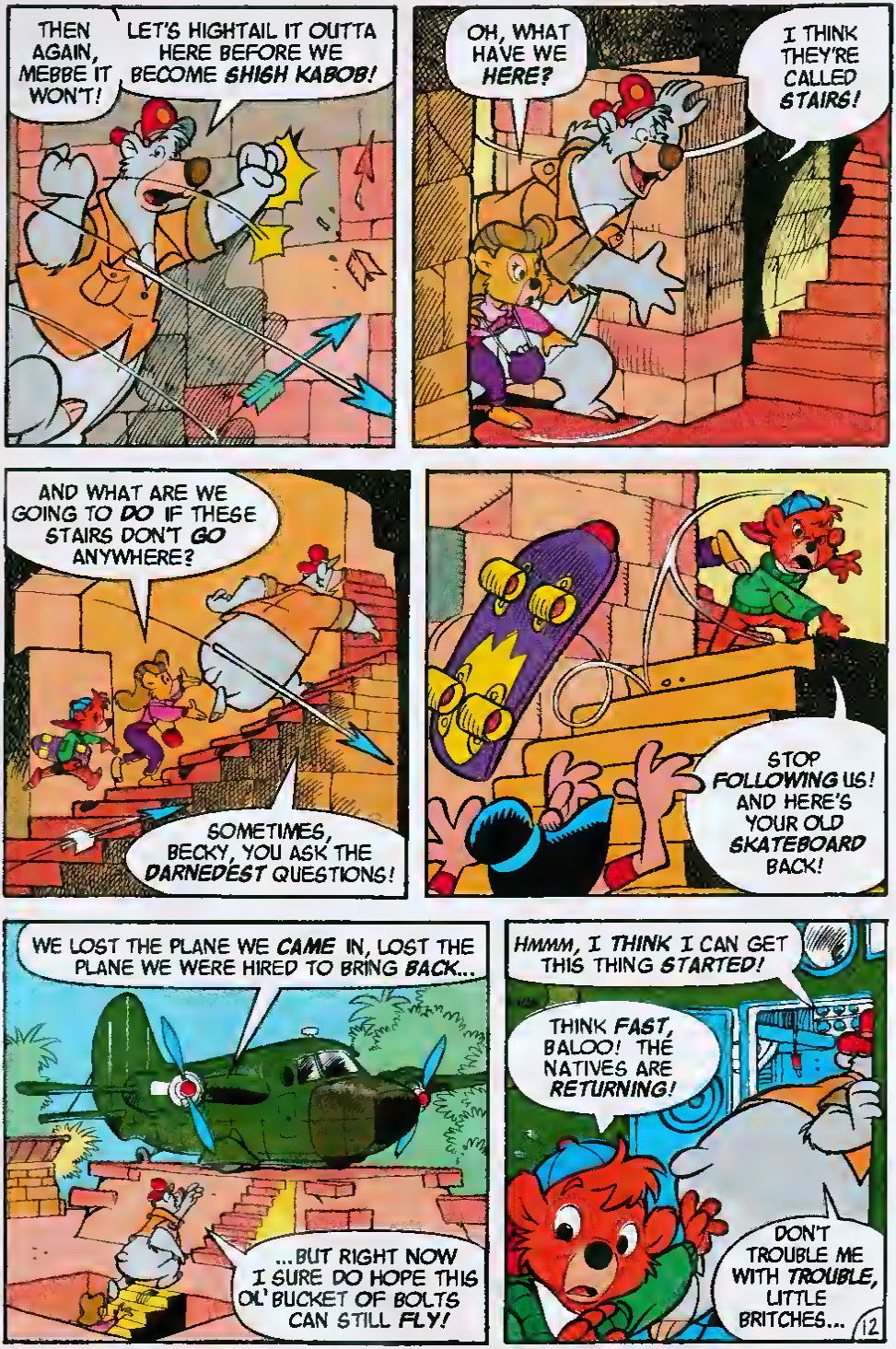

GUESS THEY DON'T READ THE SAME BOOKS AS YOU DO, BECKY!
BUT HOW CAN THERE EVER BE WORLD PEACE UNLESS-- YIKES!
7


SAY, WHAT SAY WE BEAT A HASTY RETREAT, AS IN RUN AWAY!
OOPS! GUESS WE WEREN'T HASTY ENOUGH, GUYS!
LET GO OF ME! WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE, ANYWAY?
WE ARE THE LOYAL FOLLOWERS OF THE GREAT PILOT, AND YOU ARE GROUND-WALKING SCUM!
YOUR FATE IS IN THE HANDS OF THE GREAT PILOT!
WHY DO I GET THE FEELING I'M NOT GONNA LIKE THIS "GREAT PILOT"?
KARNAGE!
OF COURSE, WHO ELSE? AND NOW--TO THE PIT WITH YOU!
AND WHILE YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS ARE HEADED DOWN...
...YOUR DILAPIDATED DUCK IS GOING UP... IN FLAMES!
BOYS, LET'S GET THAT JET PLANE AND LEAVE BEFORE WE'RE TRAPPED WITH THESE HICKS!
8


SAY, FRIEND, IS THERE A BOTTOM TO THIS LI'L MOLE HOLE?
THERE IS. A LAKE!
HEY, NO PROBLEM! I CAN SWIM!
IN A LAKE OF BURNING OIL?
OH.
YOU ARE NOW READY TO BE SACRIFICED! ANY LAST WISHES?
HOW ABOUT A ONE-WAY TICKET TO SOMEWHERE ELSE?
MAY I GO FIRST?
AS YOU WISH!
KIT! NOOOOOO!
9


WHOA! THAT TOASTED THE OL' TOOTSIES!
CATCH HIM! ONLY THE PURE AT HEART MAY RIDE IN THE AIR!
EXCUSE ME! I THINK I'LL JUST BORROW ONE OF THESE, IF YA DON'T MIND!
C'MON! WE'LL CATCH UP WITH KIT LATER!
MAYBE A LOT LATER!
HALT!
YES, SIR! MAKES SENSE TO ME!
DIDN'T YOUR MOTHER TEACH YOU ANY MANNERS? DON'T POINT SPEARS AT A LADY!
BOW
10

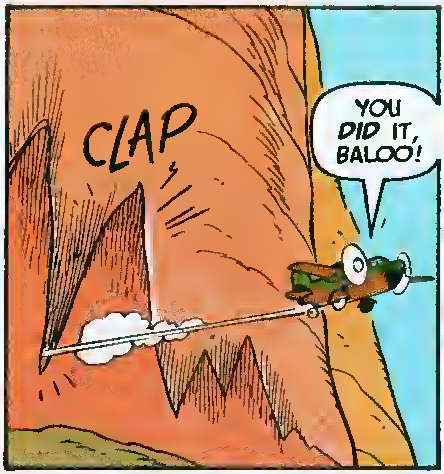

WHERE'S KIT?
WHERE'S THE SEADUCK?
WHERE ARE WE?
LOOK AT WHAT I'VE FOUND!
HE'S STOLEN THE SACRED SKATEBOARD!
MY INSTINCTS SAY THE SEADUCK'S RIGHT AROUND.. NO! SAY IT AIN'T TRUE!
OH, BALOO! THEY'VE DAMAGED OUR PLANE!
WELL, WELL, WHAT HAVE WE HERE? A DOOR! IF WE'RE LUCKY, THIS WILL LEAD OUT!
IF WE'RE REAL LUCKY, IT'LL LEAD HOME!
WHY AREN'T I SURPRISED?
NOW WHAT?
YA STILL HAVE THAT BOOK, REBECCA? MEBBE A LITTLE SWEET TALK'LL DO THE TRICK!

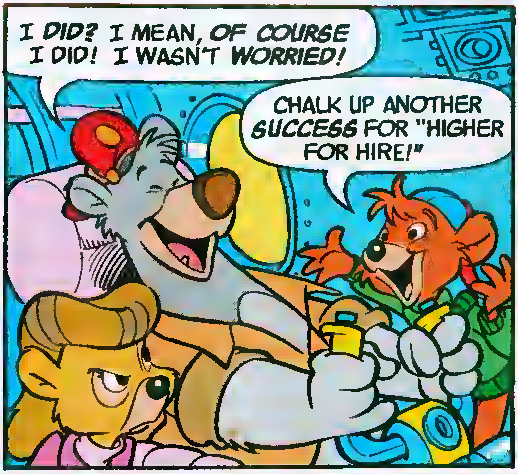

THEN AGAIN, MEBBE IT WON'T!
LET'S HIGHTAIL IT OUTTA HERE BEFORE WE BECOME SHISH KABOB!
OH, WHAT HAVE WE HERE?
I THINK THEY'RE CALLED STAIRS!
AND WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO IF THESE STAIRS DON'T GO ANYWHERE?
SOMETIMES, BECKY, YOU ASK THE DARNEDEST QUESTIONS!
STOP FOLLOWING US! AND HERE'S YOUR OLD SKATEBOARD BACK!
WE LOST THE PLANE WE CAME IN, LOST THE PLANE WE WERE HIRED TO BRING BACK...
...BUT RIGHT NOW I SURE DO HOPE THIS OL' BUCKET OF BOLTS CAN STILL FLY!
HMMM, I THINK I CAN GET THIS THING STARTED!
THINK FAST, BALOO! THE NATIVES ARE RETURNING!
DON'T TROUBLE ME WITH TROUBLE, LITTLE BRITCHES...
12


...'CAUSE RIGHT NOW, WE'RE GONE!
NO, NO, NO, IT'S USELESS TO BEG! I REALLY MUST BE GOING NOW!
COME BACK HERE!
BANG
POW POW
WE MUST STOP THE EVIL FLIER! THE GREAT PILOT HAS SPOKEN!
YEAH, AND WHERE'S THE GREAT PILOT WHEN YOU NEED HIM, I ALWAYS SAY!
CAN'T YOU GO ANY FASTER?
I CAN, PERSONALLY, BUT HEH HEH THE PLANE CAN'T!
SAY, YA KNOW, I ALWAYS WONDER WHO HAS TO GO PICK UP ALL THE SPEARS AND ARROWS AFTERWARDS.
WONDER HOW WE'RE GOING TO MAKE IT OUT OF HERE! WE ONLY HAVE A FEW MINUTES BEFORE THE DOOR CLOSES ON US!
OH, BALOO, THIS IS THE END AND THERE'RE SO MANY THINGS I HAVEN'T TOLD YOU YET!
DON'T GET MUSHY ON ME, BECKY. WE'RE EITHER GONNA MAKE IT...
13

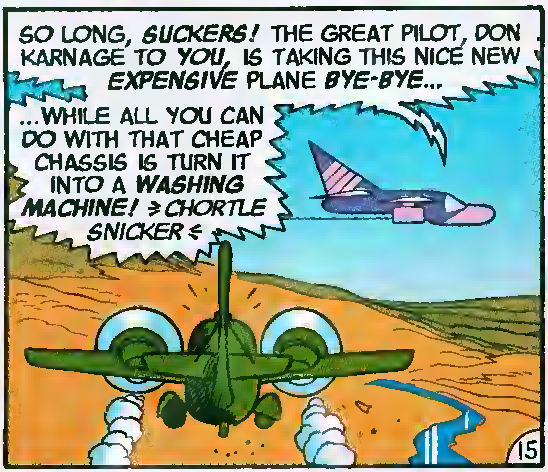

...OR I'LL SHAKE THIS JUNKHEAP APART TRYING!
IF ANYONE CAN DO IT, IT'S YOU, PAPA BEAR!
DOES TURBO JET OVERDRIVE MEAN ANYTHING?
YES! IT MEANS WE CAN GO FAST!
TURBO JET OVERDRIVE
THAT'S NOT VERY FAST!
IT'S OUR TICKET OUT OF HERE AND IT'S BEEN REVOKED!
BALOO! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS SPLICE THE WIRES BACK TOGETHER AGAIN!
GOOD THINKIN' PARTNER!
OH, I DO HOPE THOSE ARE THE RIGHT ONES!
ME TOO, LADY!
14

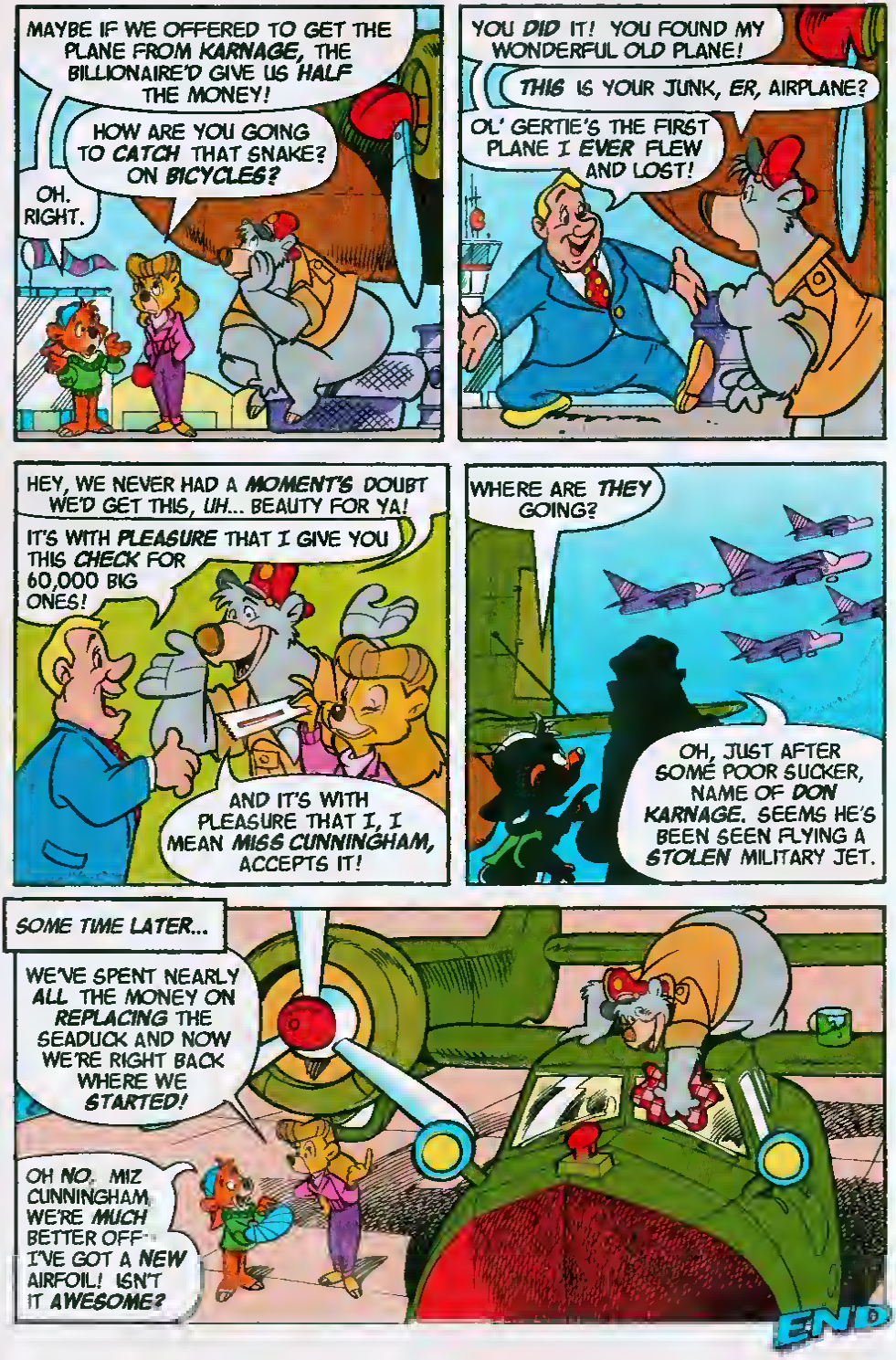

FAST ENOUGH FOR YA, BECKY?


CLAP
YOU DID IT, BALOO!


I DID? I MEAN, OF COURSE I DID! I WASN'T WORRIED!
CHALK UP ANOTHER SUCCESS FOR "HIGHER FOR HIRE!"


I WOULDN'T EXACTLY CALL LOSING THE SEADUCK AND FAILING THE MISSION A SUCCESS.


SO LONG, SUCKERS! THE GREAT PILOT, DON KARNAGE TO YOU, IS TAKING THIS NICE NEW EXPENSIVE PLANE BYE-BYE...
...WHILE ALL YOU CAN DO WITH THAT CHEAP CHASSIS IS TURN IT INTO A WASHING MACHINE! >CHORTLE SNICKER<
15


MAYBE IF WE OFFERED TO GET THE PLANE FROM KARNAGE, THE BILLIONAIRE'D GIVE US HALF THE MONEY!
HOW ARE YOU GOING TO CATCH THAT SNAKE? ON BICYCLES?
OH. RIGHT.
YOU DID IT! YOU FOUND MY WONDERFUL OLD PLANE!
THIS IS YOUR JUNK, ER, AIRPLANE?
OL' GERTIE'S THE FIRST PLANE I EVER FLEW AND LOST!
HEY, WE NEVER HAD A MOMENT'S DOUBT WE'D GET THIS, UH... BEAUTY FOR YA!
IT'S WITH PLEASURE THAT I GIVE YOU THIS CHECK FOR 60,000 BIG ONES!
AND IT'S WITH PLEASURE THAT I, I MEAN MISS CUNNINGHAM, ACCEPTS IT!
WHERE ARE THEY GOING?
OH, JUST AFTER SOME POOR SUCKER, NAME OF DON KARNAGE. SEEMS HE'S BEEN SEEN FLYING A STOLEN MILITARY JET.
SOME TIME LATER...
WE'VE SPENT NEARLY ALL THE MONEY ON REPLACING THE SEADUCK AND NOW WE'RE RIGHT BACK WHERE WE STARTED!
OH NO, MIZ CUNNINGHAM, WE'RE MUCH BETTER OFF. I'VE GOT A NEW AIRFOIL! ISN'T IT AWESOME?
END



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POWER PUNCH YOUR LUNCH!



"Grrrollup!" There goes your stomach again, somewhere in natural history class. You know, just before lunch? And as the minutes tick by, your insides sound more like the local zoo than a normal human.

"Urrrrllog!"... it's getting louder. Other kids are looking at you. Earplugs might help but instead you start daydreaming about what might be packed inside your lunchbox or bag. Maybe this is your lucky lunch day. Burp.

The bell rings and you fly to the lunchroom. There you unfold your lunch treat only to discover that your mother (your friend!) has packed a (gross, gag!) liverwurst sandwich on crustless white sponge bread, a soft red and yellow apple and a brown banana. Oink!

Well, guess what? Lunch life doesn't have to be this way! You or your Mom can create amazing school lunches if you want. Here are some of my favorites:

Lucky tuna power-pasta. Mix pasta squiggles, broccoli, tomato, tuna, bell peppers, green beans, kidney beans, scallions, hard-cooked eggs and oil and vinegar dressing. Major power!

Apple/banana smarty-wich. Put sliced apples and bananas on whole wheat toast and top them with brown sugar and cinnamon. Mmmm.....Smart!

Custom cheese and fruit nutwich. Smear cream cheese and sprinkle chopped unsalted peanuts on date-nut bread, topped with cinnamon apple slices. Totally nutty!

—Merrill Shindler

PHOTO BY SIDNEY COOPER

GREEN

HEAVIER THAN METAL

Did you ever think it was weird to buy things with paper bills or metal coins? It wasn't always this way. Before we had money, people used to trade things. (This is called "bartering.") It would be like trading your baseball cards for a Nintendo game.

But suppose some people bought groceries with blue jeans — and others used comic books! It could get confusing.

Eventually people realized this, so they decided to barter with the same thing. Once you trade the same thing, it becomes money (or currency). Throughout history people used lots of things as money: salt, tea, tobacco, dog's teeth—even dead rats!

The heaviest money ever used were stones as tall as a basketball player and weighing over 500 pounds! The people of the Pacific island of Yap bartered with these.

The lightest money belonged to the people on the Pacific island of Santa Cruz. They bartered using feathers.

And money is still changing. Australia plans to switch from paper money to plastic. Next stop, Spandex.

—Neale Godfrey

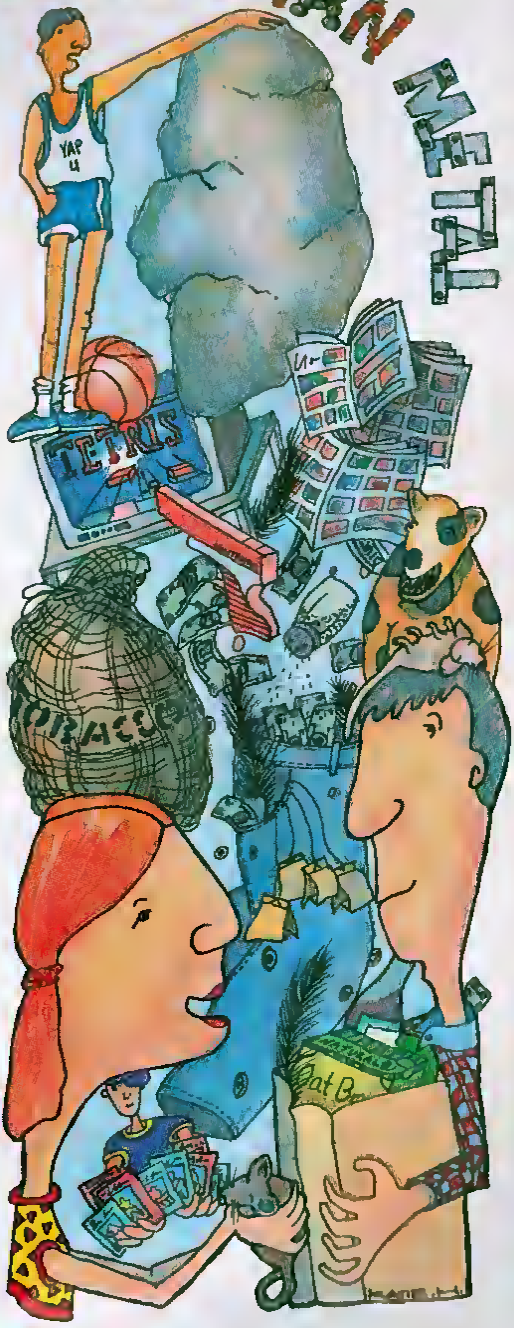
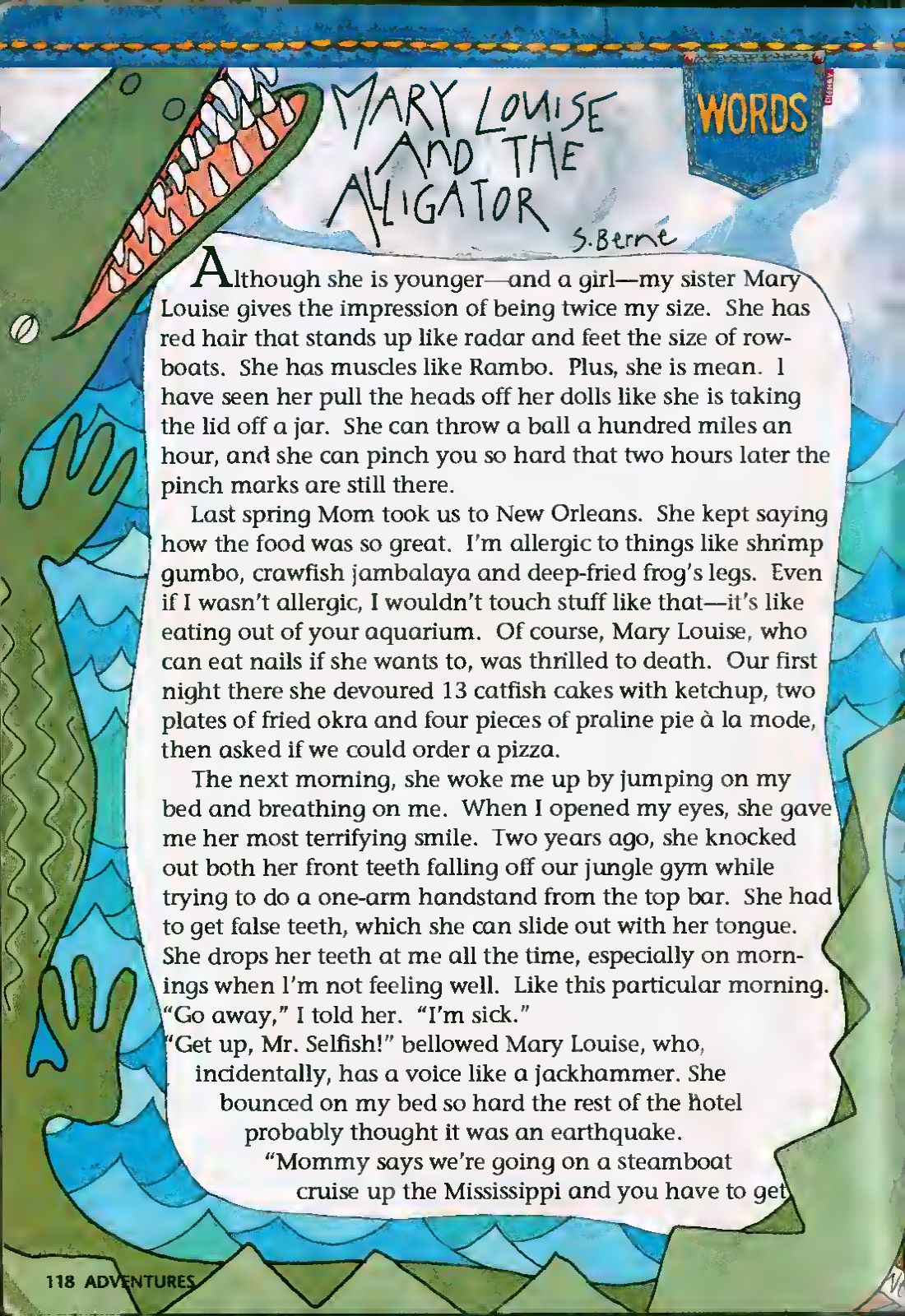


ILLUSTRATION BY KATIE HAAS



MARY LOUISE AND THE ALLIGATOR

S. Berné

WORDS

Although she is younger—and a girl—my sister Mary Louise gives the impression of being twice my size. She has red hair that stands up like radar and feet the size of rowboats. She has muscles like Rambo. Plus, she is mean. I have seen her pull the heads off her dolls like she is taking the lid off a jar. She can throw a ball a hundred miles an hour, and she can pinch you so hard that two hours later the pinch marks are still there.

Last spring Mom took us to New Orleans. She kept saying how the food was so great. I'm allergic to things like shrimp gumbo, crawfish jambalaya and deep-fried frog's legs. Even if I wasn't allergic, I wouldn't touch stuff like that—it's like eating out of your aquarium. Of course, Mary Louise, who can eat nails if she wants to, was thrilled to death. Our first night there she devoured 13 catfish cakes with ketchup, two plates of fried okra and four pieces of praline pie à la mode, then asked if we could order a pizza.

The next morning, she woke me up by jumping on my bed and breathing on me. When I opened my eyes, she gave me her most terrifying smile. Two years ago, she knocked out both her front teeth falling off our jungle gym while trying to do a one-arm handstand from the top bar. She had to get false teeth, which she can slide out with her tongue. She drops her teeth at me all the time, especially on mornings when I'm not feeling well. Like this particular morning.

"Go away," I told her. "I'm sick."

"Get up, Mr. Selfish!" bellowed Mary Louise, who, incidentally, has a voice like a jackhammer. She bounced on my bed so hard the rest of the hotel probably thought it was an earthquake.

"Mommy says we're going on a steamboat cruise up the Mississippi and you have to get

up!" Then she jumped off my bed and ran out of the room laughing.

Since I couldn't think what else to do, I got up and pulled on a pair of green shorts and an orange T-shirt that purposely did not match. Let everybody else have a good time; I wouldn't enjoy New Orleans if you paid me a million bucks.

Our steamboat was a copy of a paddlewheel riverboat like the ones in *Huckleberry Finn*. Paint was peeling off the side of the boat. Peanut shells were thrown all over the decks. Three guys who looked like The Terminator in shorts lounged around in reflector sunglasses with "*Natchez* crew" on their T-shirts. I headed straight for the snack bar.

"Don't you want to sit on the upper deck?" said Mom. "You get a better view."

"Who cares," I said.

"It stinks down here," said Mary Louise. "I'm gonna barf." She dropped her false teeth at me, then batted her eyes at the crew guys and gave them a goofy grin like she had just won the Miss America contest.

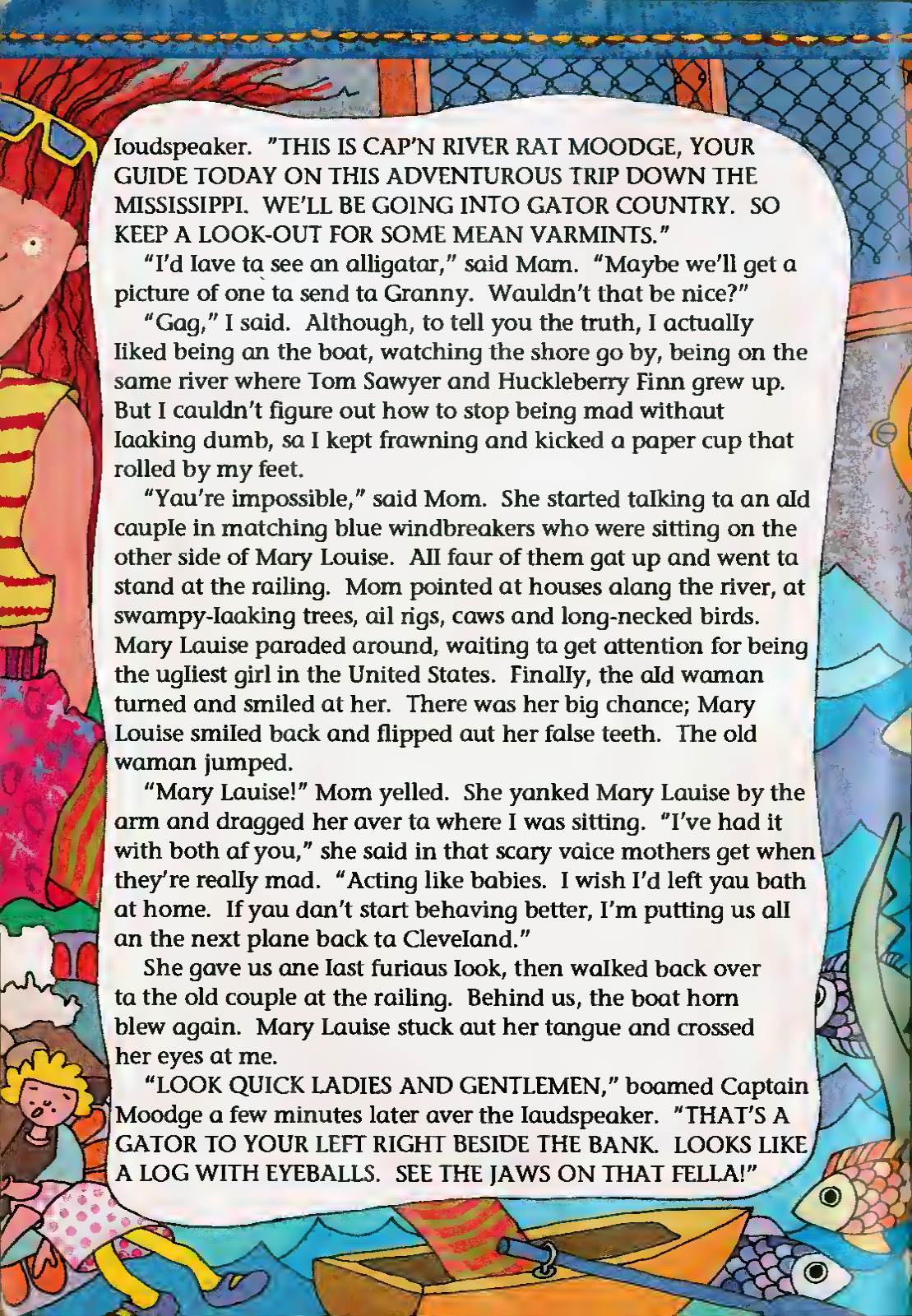
"We are going to sit upstairs, Clarence Furman, and that's that." Mom grabbed my arm. People had begun crowding onto the boat: men in baseball caps, kids with crew cuts, old grandmas in blue plastic horn-rimmed glasses carrying instamatic cameras. We climbed to the top deck and sat down in the first row of metal chairs. "Isn't this exciting?" she said, as a horn blew twice and the boat pulled away from the dock.

"*I'm* excited," said Mary Louise, sitting back in her metal chair. "This river is Bee-u-ti-ful." She opened her canvas shoulder bag, slipped out a candy bar and jammed half of it into her mouth. Chocolate smeared all over her chin and on her pink shirt.

"Pig," I said.

"Clarence," said Mom. Mary Louise made a face at me like she was eating sand.

"HELLO LADIES AND GENTLEMEN," came a voice over the



loudspeaker. "THIS IS CAP'N RIVER RAT MOODGE, YOUR GUIDE TODAY ON THIS ADVENTUROUS TRIP DOWN THE MISSISSIPPI. WE'LL BE GOING INTO GATOR COUNTRY. SO KEEP A LOOK-OUT FOR SOME MEAN VARMINTS."

"I'd lave ta see an alligatar," said Mam. "Maybe we'll get a picture of one ta send ta Granny. Wauldn't that be nice?"

"Gag," I said. Although, to tell you the truth, I actually liked being an the boat, watching the shore go by, being on the same river where Tom Sawyer and Huckleberry Finn grew up. But I cauldn't figure out how to stop being mad withaut laaking dumb, sa I kept frawning and kicked a paper cup that rolled by my feet.

"Yau're impossible," said Mom. She started talking ta an ald cauple in matching blue windbreakers who were sitting on the other side of Mary Louise. All faur of them gat up and went ta stand at the railing. Mom pointed at houses alang the river, at swampy-laaking trees, ail rigs, caws and long-necked birds. Mary Lauise paraded around, waiting ta get attention for being the ugliest girl in the United States. Finally, the ald waman turned and smiled at her. There was her big chance; Mary Louise smiled back and flipped aut her false teeth. The old waman jumped.

"Mary Lauise!" Mom yelled. She yanked Mary Lauise by the arm and dragged her aver ta where I was sitting. "I've had it with both af you," she said in that scary vaice mothers get when they're really mad. "Acting like babies. I wish I'd left yau bath at home. If yau dan't start behaving better, I'm putting us all an the next plane back ta Cleveland."

She gave us ane last furiaus look, then walked back over ta the old couple at the railing. Behind us, the boat horn blew again. Mary Lauise stuck aut her tangue and crossed her eyes at me.

"LOOK QUICK LADIES AND GENTLEMEN," boamed Captain Moodge a few minutes later aver the laudspeaker. "THAT'S A GATOR TO YOUR LEFT RIGHT BESIDE THE BANK. LOOKS LIKE A LOG WITH EYEBALLS. SEE THE JAWS ON THAT FELLA!"

Everyone rushed to the left side of the boat, including Mary Lauise. I wanted to see the alligator, too, but as Mom began pulling her camera out of her purse, I decided if I got up she'd think I was sarry for being rotten. She was busy pointing out the alligator ta the ald couple, and hardly noticed when Mary Louise snatched the camera out of her hands and scrambled away to the front of the boat.

"BIG VARMINT, ALL RIGHT. 'BOUT EIGHT FEET LONG. WE'RE GONNA SLOW THE BOAT SO EVERYBODY CAN GET SOME PICTURES."

The engines cut back. The baat racked. And as the sides dipped, I stretched my neck to see the alligatar in spite of myself. The boat racked again. Mary Lauise was perched on the railing, sitting on the top bar with one foot hooked araund the lawer,



"Man overboard!" boomed Captain Moodge over the loudspeaker. "Someone throw a preserver!"

squinting through the camera, getting a photo far Granny as an example of gaad behavior. Then we could stay in New Orleans and she could eat 300 more catfish cakes.

"Mary Louise?" I heard Mom shout, and right then, at that same exact moment, Mary Louise's red hair disappeared aver the railing.

The first people to move were the ald cauple. The ald waman collapsed against the old man; they both staggered backwards into a row of metal chairs. "My baby!" shrieked Mam, her arms outstretched. I ran through the chairs and pushed my way to the railing next to her. Tagether we saw Mary Lauise surface. She began swimming away from the boat toward shore, still clutching the camera. Mary Louise is a good swimmer; she could swim acrass the Atlantic if she thought a big meal would be waiting an the other side. Two crew members came running down the deck.

"MAN OVERBOARD!" boomed Captain Maodge aver the loudspeaker. "SOMEONE THROW A LIFE PRESERVER!"

"Where is he?" yelled o crew guy. Mom pointed to Mary Louise swimming toward the mud bonk, doing o strong dog paddle. Just then, something moved below the bank. "The alligator!" screomed Mom. She clutched the railing ond would hove jumped over herself if I hodn't held onto her skirt.

Splash! The crew guy had jumped overboord ond wos heoding for Mary Louise ond the alligotor. She was still dog poddling toword shore. When he grobbed her, she seemed suprised to see someone else in the water, like she'd olwoys expected to have the Mississippi all to herself. Aheod of them woited the olligotor, green and evil, its open jows os pink os bubblegum.

Mom and I were both crying by then. "He'll eot them," I woiled, sounding obout five years old. "Somebody sove them!"

"Relax, kid," soid o big guy with o moustache standing behind me. He was drinking o soda. "Thot's o foke alligator," he burped. "Plostic and remote control."

Coptain Maadge stopped the *Natchez* oltogether. A rope lodder was lowered over the side. Mary Louise ond the crew guy swom up together, Mary Louise coughing and tangled up in the comero strap. When she wos finally lifted onto the deck, looking smoller thon usual, I surprised myself by bursting into tears all over again. I was so hoppy she was olive. In o zillion yeors, I never thought I'd be so thrilled to see Mary Louise.

And for the next two days, I didn't even mind when Mory Louise got everyone's ottention for being the girl who fell into the Mississippi. I didn't even mind when Mom bought her every chili dog, every ice cream cone, every piece of praline pie in New Orleans. I even smiled when Mary Louise drapped her teeth at me.

She is my sister, ofter oll.

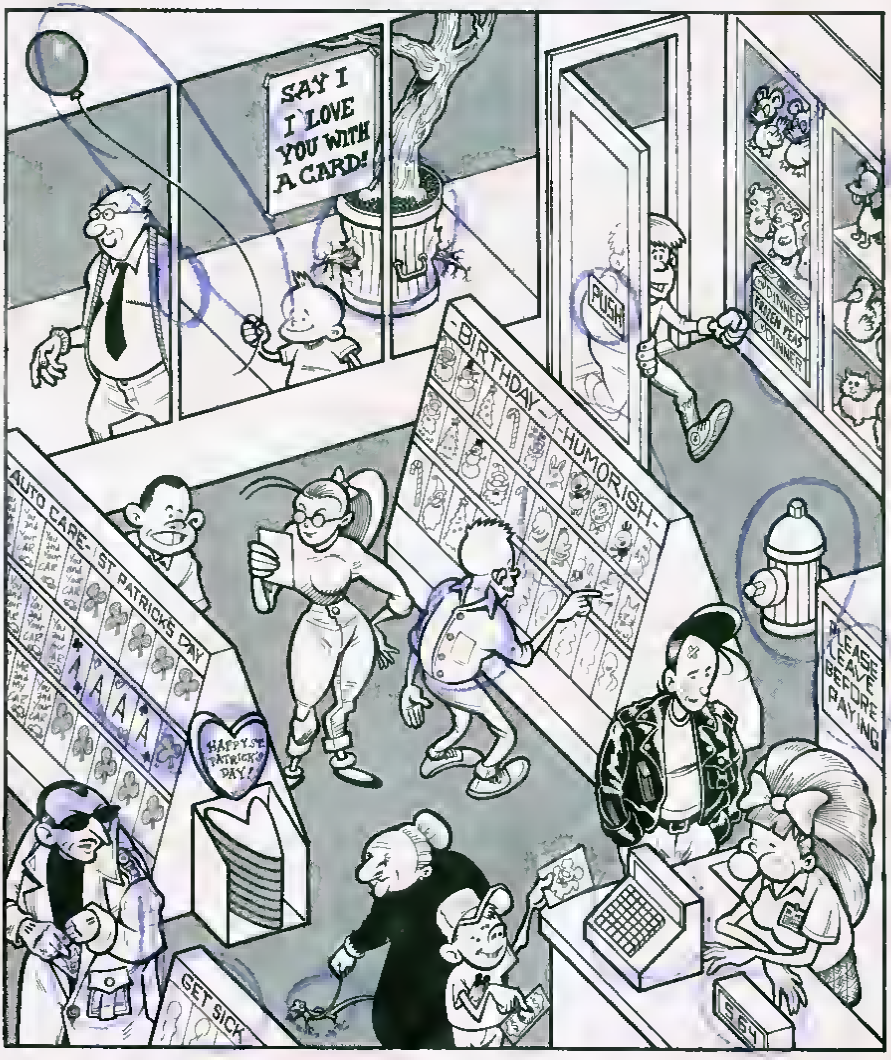
Thorsteinsson

XOXXOX

PUZZLES, GAMES AND ACTIVITIES

PLAYING CARDS

Can you spot 15 or more mistakes in this card store scene?



SAURIAN SEARCH

Seven mini dinosaurs are hiding from the two big dinosaurs in this scene. Can you spot them?



PICTURE CROSSWORD

To solve this crossword, enter the name of each object in its proper place in the grid.

ACROSS

1 

3 

7 

9 

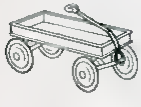
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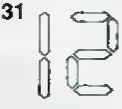
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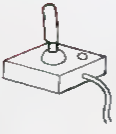
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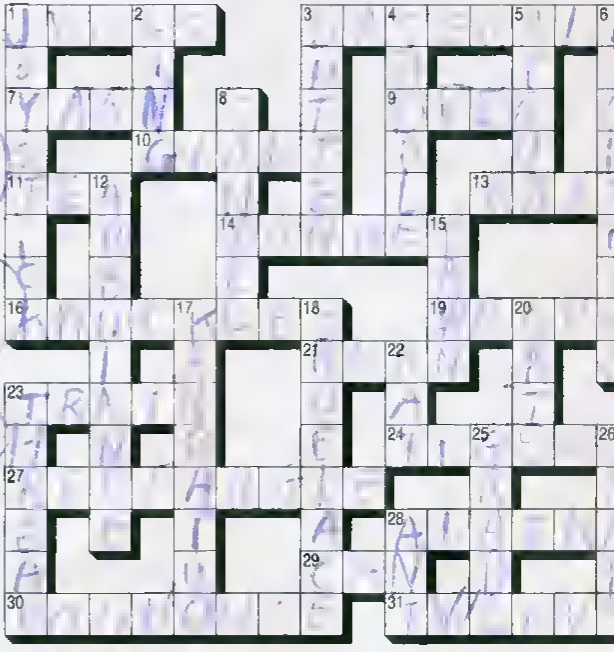
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DOWN

1 



2 

6 

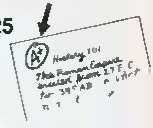
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20 

26 

5 

15 

22 

28 

PUZZLE by GUY MAR

CONFUSABLES

Even when we see something every day, we don't always pay enough attention to remember it clearly. Test yourself on these U.S. flags, maps, and money. Put an X in the box by the choice you think is correct, and see if you can avoid getting confused.

1. Does the U.S. flag have 7 red stripes and 6 white stripes, or 6 red stripes and 7 white stripes?



A ☑



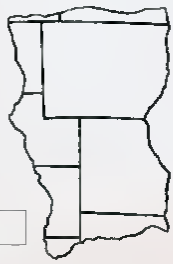
B ☐

2. On which map are Vermont (VT) and New Hampshire (NH) correctly labeled?

A ☑ 

B ☐ 

3. The same sections of two U. S maps showing state outlines have been torn out. Which one is right-side up (that is, placed so that north is at the top)?

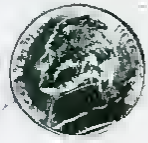
A ☐ 

B ☐ 

4. On the U.S. penny, nickel, dime, quarter, and dollar bill, which way do the presidents face? (Hint: They don't all face the same way.)

A ☐ 

B ☑ 

A ☐ 

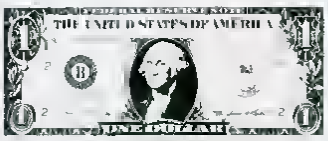
B ☐ 

A ☑ 

B ☐ 

A ☑ 

B ☐ 

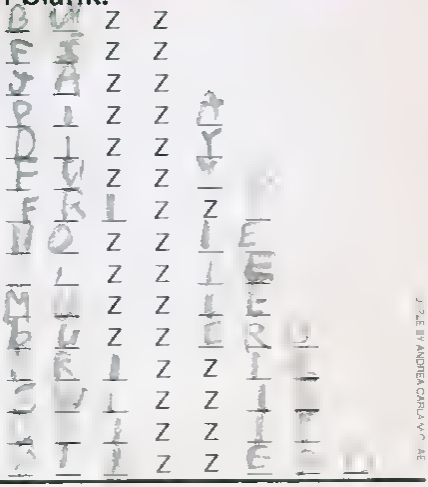
A ☐ 

B ☑ 

PUZZLING FILL-INS

How many of these "double Z" words can you identify? Put one letter on each blank.

1. Bumble bee's sound
2. Soda pop bubbles
3. Type of music
4. Pie topped with tomato sauce and cheese
5. How you'll feel if you spin around too fast
6. Soft, like a teddy bear
7. Curly hair, sometimes
8. Part of a gas pump
9. Sound made by frying bacon
10. Device to keep a dog from biting
11. Vulture-like bird
12. Light rain
13. Stick used to stir drinks
14. Big bear
15. Severe snowstorm



ANSWERS:

PLAYING CARDS

We found 20 errors: 1) Man outside store disappears in window. 2) Kid's balloon comes inside store. 3) Tree growing out of trash can. 4) Door with "push" sign opens wrong way. 5) Stuffed ducks have ears. 6) Frozen foods section. 7) Fire hydrant in store. 8) Christmas cards are in birthday section. 9) Man's shirt is on backward. 10) Heart-shaped boxes are labeled for St. Patrick's Day. 11) "Humorish" section. 12) "Auto care" section. 13) "Get Sick" section. 14) Aces in St. Patrick's Day cards. 15) Woman is walking lizard. 16) Cash register faces out. 17) Digital clock reads 5:64. 18) Sign "Say I I love you with a card" has two I's. 19) Sign says to leave before paying. 20) Someone is shoplifting, and we all know that's wrong!

CONFUSABLES

1.	A	nickel A
2.	A	dime A
3.	B	quarter A
4.	penny B	dollar B

PUZZLING FILL-INS

1. buzz	6. fuzzy	11. buzzard
2. fizz	7. frizzy	12. drizzle
3. jazz	8. nozzle	13. swizzle
4. pizza	9. sizzle	14. grizzly
5. dizzy	10. muzzle	15. blizzard

PICTURE CROSS-WORD

J	A	C	K	S			B	A	S	E	B	A	L	L
O		I				U	A			P			I	
Y	A	R	N		S		T		D	E	E	R		G
S			G	I	A	N	T		D			O		H
T	E	A			N		O		L		K	N	O	T
I		M			D	O	N	K	E	Y				N
C		B			A				A					I
K	N	U	C	K	L	E	S			W	A	G	O	N
		L		A			H	O	R	N		A		G
T	R	A	I	N			O		A			T		
H		N		G			E		T	I	G	E	R	S
R	E	C	T	A	N	G	L	E				R		N
E		E		R			A		A	L	A	S	K	A
A			O			C	A	N		D			K	
D	O	G	H	O	U	S	E		T	W	E	L	V	E

SAURIAN SEARCH



AU REVOIR AUF WIEDERSEHEN SAYONARA ARRIVEDERCI



GOOD-BYE

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The Adventure begins Oct. 9th

Disney Adventures

LOOK for it EVERYWHERE

Supermarkets, Newsstands, Toy Stores, etc. and your living room.